

# The North Adams Transcript.

VOLUME 4.

THE NORTH ADAMS EVENING TRANSCRIPT TUESDAY, AUGUST 2, 1898.

NUMBER 56.

## SPAIN'S ANSWER IS NOT RECEIVED.

But Very Favorable Intimations Have Been Received From Madrid, and Hope of Peace Increases.

## MERRITT NEEDS 30,000 MORE TROOPS AT MANILA.

Attitude of Philippine Insurgents Growing Constantly More Dangerous. Official Announcement of Our Terms to Spain.

### NO ANSWER YET.

But Spain intimates That She Is Considering Terms Favorably.

Washington, Aug. 2.—Up to the time of cabinet meeting today no word has come from Spain either directly or through the French ambassador, in response to the demand of the United States. No notice has been taken of the statement from Madrid that further explanation had been asked for by the Spanish government, but this has not been directed so far to either the state department or the French embassy.

The allusion to further explanations, however, is regarded as rather a hopeful sign, as tending to show a disposition on the part of the Spanish government to close early with our terms, for it is said now the expectation was that the Spanish rejoinder would take the form of a counter proposal.

### OUR DEMANDS UPON SPAIN.

Official Statement of the Answer For Peace Treaty.

Washington, August 2.—The official statement as to the answer of this government to Spain's suggestion for peace has just been made. The statement as regards the demands made by the United States is as follows:

"In order to remove any misapprehension in regard to the negotiations for peace it is deemed proper to say that the terms offered by the United States are in substance as follows.

The president does not now put forward any claim for a pecuniary indemnity but requires the relinquishment of all claim of sovereignty over or title to the island of Cuba and the immediate evacuation of Porto Rico and the other islands under Spanish sovereignty in the West Indies; and a like cession of an island in the Ladrones.

The United States will occupy and hold the city, bay and harbor of Manila, pending the conclusion of a treaty of peace which shall determine the control, disposition, and government of the Philippines.

If these are accepted in their entirety by Spain, commissioners will be named to meet commissioners from Spain for the purpose of concluding a treaty of peace on the basis above indicated."

### Coal Instead of Gold.

Townsend, Wash., August 2.—Letters received state that many prospectors between the Copper River and Cooks Inlet, Alaska, have abandoned their search for gold and are locating coal claims. The country is said to be one mass of coal and deserted coal mines with appliances discovered have evidently been worked by the Russians before Alaska was ceded to the United States.

### A Gruesome Sight.

New York, August 2.—The steamer Westernland from Antwerp which arrived today reports passing the bodies of 26 men and two women, with life belts on. They were presumably victims of La Bourgogne.

Congressman Reed Renominated. Portland, Me., August 2.—Hon. Thos. B. Reed was renominated by acclamation by the republicans of the 1st congressional district this morning.

Prince Bismarck's Funeral. Berlin, August 2.—The funeral service in honor of Prince Bismarck will be held Thursday in the Emperor William Memorial church. All the state and municipal authorities have been invited.

A Royal Wedding. Coburg, August 2.—Duke Ernest Gunther of Schleswig Holstein, brother of the Empress of Germany was married to Princess Louise of Saxe-Coburg today. The wedding breakfast was served in the throne room of the palace.

### ASKS MORE TROOPS.

General Merritt Wants Manila Forces Largely Increased.

San Francisco, Aug. 2.—In reply to a dispatch from Gen. Merritt now at Cavite Gen. Merriam today cabled that since his departure from here, nearly 5,000 men had sailed. Scarcely had this message been sent before Gen. Merriam received word from the war department that Gen. Merritt had asked to have his command increased from 20,000 to 50,000 men in order to be able to meet any emergency on account of a possible hostile attitude of Aguinaldo.

### INSURGENTS JEALOUS.

Of Our Invasion of Philippines. Aguinaldo's Statement.

New York, Aug. 2.—A cablegram from Cavite via Hong Kong reports that a correspondent spent two days in interviewing the insurgent leaders. He discovered evidences of jealousy of the American invasion, but no actual anti-American feeling.

Aguinaldo will give only negative help to the United States until he knows the exact form the American policy will take.

### The Confidence of British Investors Nearly Overthrown.

London, Aug. 2.—Promoter Hooley's revelations of the rottenness of London financiering have thrown into a panic all who have invested their savings in the stocks of companies. It was matter of common notoriety that the small, promoting, journalistic parasites fattened on company operations, but the gigantic fabric of bribery and blackmailing by which boards of directors are organized with purchased names and backed by a subsidized press—some lords even being paid to quit the companies when no longer needed—was unsuspected. The only question asked is: "Who will be the next?" and the chorus of denials, some merely technical, is received with cynical skepticism.

An exodus of aristocrats on foreign tours is expected, and a crop of investigations is sure result. Proposals of legislation to regulate and purify companies are already broached. In the meantime the promoting Napoleon, turned informer, mounts the pedestal as a popular hero. People are forgetting his share of the responsibility for the system he exposed, the crowd in court applauding every time he scores off a nobleman.

Monday's proceedings were filled with dramatic episodes, and especially the revelations of attempts to bribe Mr. Hooley to perjure himself by withdrawing the statements he made at the last examination. These efforts drew from the registrar the remark: "It is a most scandalous thing." The testimony implicated many Londoners whose names would not be recognized in America, smirching some in the business world hitherto untarnished by suspicion. One of the gravest charges was the story of the dealings with Lloyd's bank, where were deposited 38,000 shares of the Singer company. The day Hooley went bankrupt these shares were transferred. He swore Monday afternoon that he never transferred them and that the certificates used were signed in blank for another transaction.

Among his alleged dealings with the Earl of Delawarr, Mr. Hooley asserted that the earl tried to sell his estate at Haslingdon, representing that it contained 4000 acres. Hooley said: "I promised to take it, but when I sent my agent to see the property he found there were only 1700 acres. I had to pay Delawarr 10,000 shares of the Trent Cycle company to get him to let me off the bargain."

When, replying to an interruption, he denounced the speaker, exclaiming, "Dean, Harrison Davis and Beall are three of the greatest blackmailers in London," he was tremendously applauded for this retort.

Later Mr. Hooley testified that Earl Delawarr offered him £1000 to say that the £25,000 paid him by the witness was a gift made after the notation of the company in which the earl figured. Mr. Hooley further testified that certain directors of the Humber company offered him £1000 and £2000 to say that the £50,000 which he had paid them was profit from their business.

### HEAD STILL SWELLING.

Concett of Aguinaldo Passes Limit of Forbearance. Complications With Insurgents.

London, Aug. 2.—A dispatch to The Times from Cavite dated July 25 says: "It is becoming more apparent daily that there are serious complications ahead. The Americans never made a greater mistake than in bringing Aguinaldo and the insurgent leaders here and giving them arms and ammunition. Aguinaldo, fearing annexation by the Americans, openly opposes them. Either he has been corrupted by some foreign power, or he has a false notion of the strength of the Philippine revolutionists, failing to recognize that their recent successes are due to the concentration of Spanish strength at Manila consequent upon the presence of the Americans. He dictates to the American authorities in absurdly inflated terms. He compelled the natives at the southern approaches to Manila to register their bullocks, ponies and conveyances, instructing the owners not to supply them to the Americans without his sanction. General Anderson warned Aguinaldo that force would be used to impress the means of transport, which were ultimately forthcoming. Aguinaldo's attitude makes future operations against Manila problematical.

"In my opinion, with the aid of the fleet, the city might have already been American. Nothing but the complications with the natives prevented an advance. Now the violent rafa have set in, making operations arduous and threaten the health of the men. Aguinaldo's forces encircle the city, making daily and nightly attacks. The Spaniards still hold the whole of the suburbs. Occasional sorties are made, in which the loss of life is slight. Two miles behind Aguinaldo's lines, south of Manila, 5000 American troops are encamped. The remainder are at Cavite. Aguinaldo is understood to have objected to the advance of the Americans to ground captured by the insurgents.

"I am convinced that the Philippines will never capture Manila unaided, and that, if the Americans withdraw, the fate of the natives under Spanish rule will be worse than before. The best solution of the political situation would be that America should administer the affairs of the islands, disarming the natives. Five half-breeds, taken by Aguinaldo, with Spanish passes rolled into cigars, have been condemned to be shot. The United States gunboat McCulloch now patrols between the neutral fleets and Manila to prevent communication.

"The Americans have not yet returned a single shot although they are constantly under fire. The situation at the front is most extraordinary. Each force is guarding its own lines, but the insurgents are little better than an armed rabble. I am reluctant to believe the report that a certain prominent American official assured Aguinaldo that the insurgents came simply to support the insurgent cause and establish a republic, yet the attitude of the insurgents seems ample confirmation. The insurgent leaders are aggressively arrogant, and make no move toward recognizing American authority.

"It is another open secret—and I have information confirming the report from the highest possible sources—that Manila is provided to surrender and may do so without assurance is given that the inhabitants will be protected from the insurgents, who declare their intention of killing every Spaniard. The only incentive the insurgents have to continue the conflict is revenge and plunder. It is evident that the Americans must settle with the insurgents first."

### AWAITING THE DECISION.

Special Session of the Congress to Be Called If Spain Accepts.

Washington, Aug. 2.—The Spanish cabinet apparently is having greater difficulty in coming to a decision with regard to the American terms of peace than our cabinet had in framing them. The reports lead members of the administration to believe that it will be several days at least before any reply is received from Madrid. It cannot be said that the delay has increased the expectation of a favorable response and with two exceptions the members of the cabinet look for an equivocal message which will leave negotiations no farther advanced than now. At the same time there is confidence that out of the present correspondence will come the conclusion of a peace, although it may be longer in coming than some seem to think.

The president will call an extra session of congress just as soon as Spain accepts the conditions contained in the diplomatic note sent by the United

States. A request came Monday from Madrid for more definite information on "difficult points." The program is if Spain accepts, to proceed immediately to draw up a treaty, which shall be adopted by the representatives of the United States and Spain. This document would, of course, have to be carefully drawn, and that would be a matter of some days. But as soon as it is completed ratifications can be exchanged and a special session of congress will be at once called.

This treaty will not settle the question of the disposition of the future of the Philippines, but will provide for negotiations which will lead up to a determination of the question. This settlement of the Philippine question would, of course, come up for subsequent ratification, and would really be a part of one continuous negotiation.

"Fighting Bob's" Christianity. Williamsport, Pa., Aug. 2.—The Index of this place having drawn an invidious contrast between the alleged profanity of Captain Evans and the religious fervor of Captain Philip after the contest in Santiago, "Fighting Bob" sent a reply in which he says: "Shortly after the Spanish cruiser Vizcaya had struck her colors and my crew had secured the guns, the chaplain of the ship, an excellent man, came to me and said: 'Captain, shall I say a few words of thanks to almighty God for our victory?' I said: 'By all means do so; I will have the men sent aft for that purpose,' and was on the point of doing so when it was reported to me that a Spanish battleship was standing towards us from the eastward. My first duty to God and my country was to sink this Spanish battleship, and I immediately made preparations to do so. When it was discovered that this ship was an Austrian I found my ship surrounded by boats carrying dying and wounded prisoners, and others of the crew of the Vizcaya to the number of 250. To leave these men to suffer for want of food and clothing while I called my men aft to offer prayer was not my idea of either Christianity or religion. I preferred to clothe the naked, feed the hungry and succor the sick, and I am strongly of the opinion that almighty God has not put a black mark against me on account of it. I do not know whether I shall stand with Captain Philip among the first chosen in the hereafter, but I have this to say in conclusion, that every drop of blood in my body on the afternoon of the 3rd of July was singing thanks and praise to almighty God for the victory we had won. Yours respectfully, Robley D. Evans."

### Food Shortage and Water Ration.

New York, Aug. 2.—Dr. A. M. Lesser, who arrived from Santiago on the Concho with 172 sick and wounded soldiers, speaking regarding conditions on board the transport, said: "Orders were received to supply the Concho with 1000 rations for 175 persons who were ordered on board of her. In order to secure a return home the men will frequently affect illness to such a degree that it may be often hard to determine whether one is sick or not. This was particularly so in the case of the Concho's sick. 'Medicines were supplied therefore in quantities thought to be sufficient, but on the eve of departure I found the entire ship's load excepting possibly 25 persons, suffering from fevers and bowel troubles, for which there proved to be an insufficient supply of medicines on board the ship. The rations put on were therefore unfit to be served to the sick men. The supply of water was also impure and unfit for use, having been taken aboard at Tampa in May. The Concho has but 58 stateroom berths. Bunks were provided for the men between decks, but being devoid of mattresses, and owing to the intense heat, were practically useless. The men could not live below, many being compelled to sleep on deck under awnings."

### Famine In Havana.

London, Aug. 2.—The Havana correspondent of The Times in a letter dated July 5 describes a condition of growing indignation. He says: "Though Havana is still very quiet, extraordinarily, ominously quiet, it is a calm before the storm. There is an ever-increasing feeling against the government's deceit in hiding the truth and spreading false news, apparently with the intention of leaving the people to the mercy of their enemies."

"Famine is slowly tightening its bands. The bulk of the population would already have starved but for the supplies of mangoes, pineapples and bananas. The death rate is extraordinarily high here, and still worse in other parts of the island. In some settlements half the reconcentrados have died since war was declared."

## Today Inventory

Which will keep our entire force busy but not so busy that you will not be nicely served and from as tempting August bargains as ever graced the tables and counters of Cutting Corner. The remnant of our men's suits will be sold at closing out prices. Boys' suits in our boys' department will be pushed out regardless of cost. Furnishings and hats where lines are short are sold regardless of real value.

## Tomorrow New Prices

All along the line which will include our entire line of reasonable clothing, hats and furnishings in both men's and boys' departments. One table several dozen stiff hats 1.50, 2.00 and 2.50, your choice 1.00. Straw hats worth 25, 50 and 75c selling at 1-2 price 12 1-2, 25 and 37 1-2c. Neckwear 1-2 price 12 1-2c worth 25c. Fast black and tan 1-2 hose worth 15c pair selling at 10c or three pair for 25c.

## C. H. CUTTING & CO.

## \$2.00 Takes Them.

We are offering the biggest kind of Bargains in broken lots of Ladies' Russett Shoes

They are grades that have been selling at \$3.50, \$3.00 and \$2.50.

Secure bargains while they last at MURDOCK'S The Wm. Martin Old Stand, 10 State Street.

## August Fancies

The month of August has arrived with its prosperity or reverses, its sickness or health. Whichever may be in store for you we know not. But it is quite probable that you will need Patent Medicines, Drugs, Prescriptions or Toilet Articles and we would remind you that our Cut Prices are still in force.

## John H. C. Pratt,

Pioneer Cut Price Druggist,

30 Main Street, Opposite State Street.

## Bankrupt Sale For 11 Days Only

Auction Store, 85 Center Street.

We have just received a large Bankrupt Stock consisting of Furniture, Stoves, Ranges, Carpets and Household Furniture which we must dispose of at any price.

### A FEW BARGAINS.

Kitchen Stoves 7.00 to \$17.00; good bakers and cookers. Oak Sideboards from 8.75 to \$13. Brussels Carpets new and ready to lay on the floor 20 yards for \$10.65 3.75 to \$7.00. New Chamber Sets 12.75 to \$18.50. Bed Lounges 5.00 to \$7.50. Second Hand Chamber Sets at any price from \$7.00 up. Cheffoniers at \$4.25. Feather Pillows at 1.35 per pair.

Sale commencing Wednesday afternoon, July 27, at 2 o'clock p. m., lasting 11 days only. Auction sale Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock and at 7.30 p. m.

A Small Deposit Only Required.

Do not make a mistake in the place,

GREENBURG & BOUCHARD, 85 Center Street.

## PARTICULAR PEOPLE PURCHASE ITTSTON -- COAL!

For sale in this City only by

W. A. & J. A. Cleghorn, 53 HOLDEN STREET.

Telephone.

## SAMUEL CULLY & CO

Women's two piece wash dresses. Have you seen them yet? They have been priced all summer at \$2.75 and \$3.00. We have sold them this week at \$1.75. A few left now at this price.

## SAMUEL CULLY & CO

## DIRECT From the

### Home Gardens Every Day

Green Corn, Shell Beans, Tomatoes, Squash Cucumbers and Red Raspberries

This hot weather you want Lemons. I bought just in time and can offer you the very best large sized lemons to be found for.....23c per dozen.

The finest coffee ever sold in this city, just in, fresh roasted.

## M. V. N. BRAMAN

101 Main Street.

Telephone 220.

**LAWRENCE'S**  
103  
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TRADE SUPPLIED BY  
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93 MAIN ST.  
Largest Stock of Cigars in Western Massachusetts.

### NOTICE.

The commissioner of public works will be at his office each week day from 1.30 to 3 p. m.  
J. H. EMIGH,  
Commissioner of Public Works.





Another Church Benefit—F. M. T. A. Society to Give a Dance—A Much Shot Woodchuck—High School House Matters—Private Prindle Sick—New Yard Master—In Need of Saving Grace.

#### A MUCH SHOT WOODCHUCK.

William Iverson, a gardener for J. M. Ide, shot a woodchuck the other day and afterwards concluded that he would have a little sport, so he placed it at the base of a tree in a position which made it look to be alive and went over to E. C. Gale's for some one to shoot it. Thomas Dundon, the coachman, was only too glad to get the opportunity and, hurrying to the place, put a rifle ball into the 'chuck. When he went for his game he discovered the sell and made up his mind that the fun should not stop there. So he got Patrick Hastings, who also works for Mr. Gale, to go out with a double barreled gun and put two charges of shot into the carcass. Mr. Hastings marched proudly forward only to find that the woodchuck was "dead game." When he learned that he was not the only victim of the joke he felt better, but the next man that invites him out to shoot a woodchuck will do well to keep his eye on the muzzle of the gun.

#### HIGH SCHOOL HOUSE MATTERS.

Contractor Cummings of Holyoke was in town Monday on business connected with finishing up the high school house contract. Mr. Cummings recently went into insolvency, but the building committee says that most of the work on the school house has been paid for and that no men who have worked on it will lose a dollar in consequence of Mr. Cummings' embarrassment. The building has practically been accepted, though there is a little work yet to be done. Samuel Starkweather, who took the contract to paint the building, feels that he has not been well used in some respects and was pretty frank in his statements to that effect Monday. It is probable, however, that whatever differences exist will be satisfactorily adjusted and that all the work will soon be finished.

#### ANOTHER CHURCH BENEFIT.

An entertainment will be given in Houghton hall Wednesday evening for the benefit of the French church. "Les Jeunes Capitifs," a drama in three acts, will be presented in French, the characters being taken by George Giard, Xiste Pilon, Wilfred Boyer, Fred Noel, Joseph Martin and Henri Roussy. In addition to this a farce in two acts, entitled "The Virginia Mummy," will be given by Victor Bourdau, George Giard, Henri Roussy, Xiste Pilon, Joseph Martin and Henri Roussy. The dramatic part of the entertainment will be under the direction of Alfred Jacques, who is studying for the priesthood. The program will include a few other features and those who attend will be well entertained.

#### NEW YARD MASTER.

Elous Doble has been appointed yard master by the Fitchburg Railroad company, to have charge of the local yard, in place of John Connerly, resigned, and began his duties Monday. Mr. Doble has been engaged in railroad work since he was a boy, having begun as an operator in North Adams. He worked for the Fitchburg company several years in North Adams and made night yard master here under Yard Master J. D. Tyter. Soon after Mr. Tyter took charge of the Boston yard Mr. Doble was called there and given charge of the docks and elevators. Though still a young man, he has had an experience which well fits him for his present position.

#### PRIVATE PRINDLE SICK.

George H. Prindle having learned through a newspaper that his son, Eugene, of Company M, 2d New York regiment, was sick, telegraphed Lieutenant Potter Monday for particulars, stating that he understood his son had typhoid fever. He received a reply in the afternoon in which Lieutenant Potter said: "No typhoid fever now; will let you know." Mr. Prindle was much relieved by this message and it is the general hope that the young man will escape so serious a disease as typhoid fever. The regiment has been moved from Tampa to Fernandina, a much more healthful location, and, so far as known, all the other Williamstown boys are well.

#### IN NEED OF SAVING GRACE.

Editor Transcript:—It is said that street preaching reaches a class of people who are not in the habit of attending church services. A number of the residents in the neighborhood of the new watering trough have expressed the wish that some clergyman would hold services at that place, as there is a large congregation assembled there every day, and especially on the Sabbath, who from their conversation seem to be much in need of saving grace. A SUBSCRIBER.

#### TO GIVE A DANCE.

The F. M. T. A. society will give a dance in the opera house Friday evening, August 12. D. J. Connors, J. J. Poland and Joseph Quinn are the committee of arrangements. Good music will be engaged and the event will be a very pleasant one.

A tile drain has been laid in Cole avenue where the knoll is being graded down to keep the road from heaving. The soil is clay and in some places there is blue clay and quicksand, and it was feared that unless the road was underdrained it might be seriously damaged by the action of the frost. The drain empties into the sewer.

Lyman Norcross, who works for Horace Herrick, the coal dealer, has been unable to work for a few days on account of an injury to his left knee, which came in contact with the corner of a coal chute. The injury was very painful and recovery is slow.

Arthur G. Lindley went to Waterford, N. Y., today with eight carpenters who have gone to work on the residence which Lindley Bros. are building for a wealthy resident of that

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Easy to Eat,  
Easy to Digest.  
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**DR. C. T. KINSMAN,**  
Dentist.  
Noyes block, Spring street, Williamstown.

**DR. CHARLES D. TEFIT,**  
Dentist.  
Water, corner Main Street, Williamstown, Mass.

place. Wallace Van Horn was one of the men and the others are mechanics who have been working for the firm on their North Adams contracts which are nearly completed. The Waterford contract is to be finished in December. Louis Miller took a header Saturday night on Cole avenue. He was riding at a pretty good pace when his wheel struck a stake set by the men working on the road. The side of Miller's face was scratched by contact with gravel and one pedal was broken.

Miss Miller is handling Sully's peanuts, which he considers superior to all others.

George Larabee of Riverside has a handsome bay horse which he bought in North Adams.

Miss Stella Cheesbro gave her class in the White Oaks Sunday school a ride to Hoosac Valley park Saturday afternoon.

Miss Lizzie Torgue of Hoosick Falls, N.Y., is the guest of Miss Stella Cheesbro.

A. C. Geer was in Hoosick Falls, N.Y., Monday.

The renovation of the Methodist church was begun Monday. The carpets and cushions will be cleaned, and the walls will be calmsined and decorated by W. B. Bryant.

Miss Maude Monte is spending a week with friends in Searsburg, Vt.

Miss Alice Stevens of Albany is the guest of F. H. Stanton and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Allen went to Salisbury, Conn., Monday for a two week's visit with Mr. Allen's brother-in-law, Rev. John C. Goddard.

The military company will hold another drill tonight.

Ralston Doughty, who went to the Adirondacks two weeks ago with W. F. Williams and party, has returned. He left the party in camp on Moose river. Mr. Doughty reports the water too low for good fishing, but says the party is having a very pleasant time.

The hunting will be good when the law goes off, August 15, for deer are plenty. The party saw six one deer.

Miss Lena O'Connell has returned to the home of Thomas McMahon.

The barn in the rear of the Mather store is to be raised up, new silos and put in good order. The stone work under the store is well advanced and the work of converting the building into flats has been begun by C. O. Chapman.

The Baptists of this village will picnic Wednesday in Hoosac Valley park. Special cars will leave at 10 o'clock.

The shower Monday evening broke up the Salvation army meeting at the soldiers' monument. The army intends to hold services here once a week during the warm weather.

#### A TITIAN IN MEXICO.

Indians of a Ruined City Refuse \$50,000 For a Masterpiece.

Here is a story about a picture which hangs in the ruined church of Tlazinatzun, Mexico, and which the Mexican Herald asserts is a genuine Titian, which, though the average traveler knows nothing about, has been visited by artists from all parts of the globe, who have made the journey to Mexico solely for the purpose of seeing this canvas, and they have all declared that the picture was well worth the trip.

The famous picture hangs in one of the old ruined churches. The padre himself will point out the way and stay with you while you are there. The entrance to the auditorium of the church is through a long, dark corridor that leads up to a great door, barred and chained and padlocked—that seemed to carry you back to the old feudal days and make one think that the doors of some old castle were being opened to him.

The door opens into an inner room as dark as night, the padre unfastes a grating window and a flood of golden sunlight comes from over the western hills beyond the lake and falls full upon the picture—such coloring, such composition, such feeling as could only come from the hand of a master. Tradition says it was painted by Titian and presented to Philip of Spain. Eminent men, authors and painters agree with this version. An effort has been made to buy the painting, and \$50,000 was offered by the bishop of Mexico, but the faithful, devoted Indians refused.

The picture is an entombment, 16 feet long by 7 feet high. Surrounding the dead Christ, wrapped in a winding sheet, stands the Virgin, Magdalene, St. John and nine other figures, all life size. The picture's state of preservation is marvelous. More than 300 years have lapsed since the great master touched it, and yet one is deluded into the belief that it was painted but yesterday, so fresh, pure and rich is its color.—Exchange.

#### Athletes and the War.

"After the war is over," says James E. Sullivan, "athletes may be expected to boom. It is not to be expected under existing conditions that any sport will boom. It is my belief that in another year all the cycle tracks around New York can be made financially successful, although at least one was constructed with a too lavish expenditure of money."

"Get your bicycle tires at Hodge. You will save money, 22 Summer street."

"Strawberry shortcake, with cream, at Hodge's tonight and every night."

"Luggage carriers, 15c; Toe clip, 15c; a good tire, \$1.75; at Hodge's, 22 Summer street. Tel. 223-4."



#### BARREN LAND.

How Highland Sheep and Goats May Be Profitably Utilized.

There are millions of acres of land in the United States worthless for ordinary agricultural purposes which might be profitably utilized as pasture for goats and rugged breeds of sheep. The country traversed by the Allegheny mountains is largely of this character. Western stock growers are considering the subject of range sheep, and the opinion was recently expressed at an important convention that some day the different parts of the range country will have types of sheep adapted to their conditions. In Britain the mountains have their distinctive types, as represented in the Black Faced Highland and the Welsh Mountain. The valley lands have their types as represented in the heavy



SCOTCH BLACK FACED RAM.

bodied Lincoln and Romney Marsh breeds, and the intermediate downlands have their types, as represented in the Southdown, the Oxford Down and the Hampshire Down. These types are largely the result of environment. The natural conditions of the country have produced a type of sheep that are adapted to their surroundings, and the attempt to supplant them with any other type of sheep would be a mistake. So will it be on the ranges some day. Montana ranges will have their type of sheep and Oregon ranges will have theirs, and so of the other range countries. The attempt to reduce these types to uniformity would be a mistake, and the sooner that those types are fixed the better for the sheep industry.

The Scotch black faced sheep is attracting considerable attention among American stockmen in the mountain districts. The character of the breed is shown in the accompanying illustration of a ram owned by Charles Howatson of Glenbuck, Scotland, which was awarded the championship prize at the recent exhibition of the Highland and Agricultural society at Glasgow. This breed of sheep is remarkably rugged and able to endure the exposure and privations incident to mountain life. The natural qualities of these sheep are such as fit them for places where no other sheep would thrive.

#### Hamlin's System.

C. J. Hamlin has long believed in the wisdom of placing his best bred and most promising fillies to breeding; and he has yearly consigned some of his greatest young mares to the breeding ranks. Some of those mares have been placed in training after raising a couple of foals, and have raced very successfully. Emily, 2:11, being an example.

From now on it is quite likely that nearly all the fillies raised at Village Farm will, after being broken and partially developed in a speed way, be bred before they are fitted for racing. One of the fastest young mares Geers had in his stable last winter was The Abbess, sister to The Abbot, 2:11½, but in accordance with his policy in this respect Mr. Hamlin had her sent back to the farm this spring to be mated with Rex American. After raising a foal The Abbess will be placed in training, and will then be raced to her limit before being returned to the brood mare ranks. This manner of treating young mares certainly insures their reaching their full powers without sustaining any of the injuries which baby campaigners are so liable to receive, and it is quite likely to be adopted by other breeders when they come to look for the reasons of the Village Farm's success in producing great race horses.—Horse World.

#### Forage For Hogs.

"The Alfalfa Hog" opened up the whole subject of forage for stock. Personal experiences were given in regard to the relative merits of alfalfa, clover, sugar beets and sorghum as feed. Alfalfa was generally favored for hay, but as pasture on moist soils it will kill out in a short time if hogs are turned on it. Dr. Peters of the state farm condemned alfalfa as feed for either horses or cattle. Experiments conducted there show that if eaten when damp it results in windbroken horses and bloated cows. Several valuable animals were lost. On the contrary, S. Andrews of Friend, who had both alfalfa and clover pastures, reported that he lost but one animal on alfalfa as against nine on clover. Where the two seeds are sown together hogs prefer the clover. As a forage plant sorghum was favored by several speakers.

#### Quick Work.

Thomas Kibon, proprietor of the Stroudsburg Woolen mills of Stroudsburg, Pa., recently had delivered to him a complete suit of clothing made from the wool of sheep whose fleeces were sheared only that morning. The world's record of eight hours, held in Scotland, was broken by one hour and 54 minutes. The suit was delivered to Mr. Kibon a few minutes before 1 o'clock at his residence, and in a few minutes he was attired in it. Previous to Mr. Kibon lowering the world's record of from sheep to finished clothes it was held by a mill at Galashiels, Scotland, and the time was eight hours.

#### His Grievance.

Mrs. Peck—Yes, I was tongue tied when I was a child and had to undergo an operation in order to be cured.

Mr. Peck (sotto voce)—Gee, I wish I could meet the doctor that done it!—Chicago News.

#### Allaying His Jealousy.

Charley—I can't understand why you should call your watch Frank.

His Fiancee—Why, isn't it open faced?—Jeweler's Weekly.

**THIS**  
Is The PACKAGE.  
LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS.

**MINUTE GELATINE.**  
Never comes in any other. Each package contains four separate envelopes. The amount in each envelope makes one pint of jelly.

**REQUIRES NO SOAKING,**  
dissolves instantly, and is guaranteed to be absolutely free from all impurities. Ask your grocer for this package; get it and you get the best and genuine.

... Manufactured by the ...  
**WHITMAN GROCERY CO.,**  
Orange, Mass.

Also Manufacturers of the Celebrated Minute Tapioca.  
Send for our little booklet (free) by mail, containing over 20 dainty desserts.

#### Common Failing.

"If there is anything I enjoy," said the man with the placid look, "it is to get on the river bank and lie about, fishing."

"Couldn't you stay at home and lie about fishing just as easy?" asked the lean man.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

#### The Man Who Wins the Battle.

You may praise the great commanders, But when all is said and done, The man who wins the battles Is the man behind the gun.

#### There's the gold lace on the bridges.

An th' cap'n in th' tower, They press th' ready buttons, An they have a lot o' power.

#### An th' men who gauge th' bilers.

An th' lively chaps who steer, They're sure to do their duty An to do it without fear.

#### But o' course that isn't fighting.

An, when all is said and done, Th' man who wins th' battles Is th' man behind th' gun. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

#### Bright Prospects.

"Jimmy, we won't have to go to school no more."

#### "Why, Joe?"

"Cause all dem big war heroes' birthdays goin to be made hollerdays."—Chicago Record.

#### He Filled the Bill.

"Why don't you have a sponge to moisten your stamps?" said the unwelcome poor relative to the business man.

"Good idea," said the business man. "You can have the job."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

#### He Remembered.

He rose to depart as the clock sounded eight, And, getting his hat and his cane, His wife sweetly murmured: "Now, don't stay out late, Dear Charlie, 'Remember the Maine!'" With that somewhat startling injunction in view

He was back home at ten with his pet, For should he stay later he very well knew What a great blowing up he would get. —Denver Post.

#### The Generous Ancestor.

"Dickie, how did you happen to eat the whole pie?"

"Mamma, I played you wuz grandma an told me to take all I wanted."—Detroit Free Press.

#### No Song, Depend on It.

Mrs. Brown—"I hear you bought this property for a mere song?"

Mrs. White—"No, I bought it for him (nodding toward her husband).—Boston Transcript."

#### INTERESTED PEOPLE.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does it, is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give to those who call for it, a sample bottle free, that they may try it before purchasing. The large bottles are 25 and 50c. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

**E. J. CARY,**  
REAL ESTATE BROKER AND SOLD.

**The Adams National Bank**  
of NORTH ADAMS, MASS.

Incorporated 1882. Reorganized 1885. CAPITAL \$100,000. SURPLUS, Undivided Profits ... \$100,000. E. R. WILKINSON, President. A. C. HUGHES, Cashier. W. H. PRITCHARD, Cashier. Directors: A. C. Houghton, E. S. Wilkinson, W. A. Whitcomb, Geo. P. Lawrence, W. A. Gallup, W. G. Cady, G. W. Chase, H. W. Clark.

Accounts and collections solicited.

#### NOTICE

A new importation of sailors in all the latest styles.

KNOX, DUNLAP, etc.

Parlors 68 Main Street,  
Over Galsick's Clothing Store.  
**Helen L. Joyce.**

**Pyrocure Cures Piles!**  
HOW ARE YOU TO BELIEVE IT? If you have suffered from this annoying complaint, you have heard this promised before. Probably tried countless remedies, all with the same result—disappointment. Try one more.

**Try Pyrocure—**  
It has been successful in curing some of the most obstinate cases on record, and hundreds of local people have given it their endorsement. We do not know of a case which it has not at least benefited. Of how many other remedies can this be said? PYROCURE is purely vegetable and entirely harmless.

For sale by North Adams, Adams, Williamstown, North Pownal and Wilmington druggists,  
**THE PYROCURE COMPANY.**  
North Adams, Mass.

**ALFORD**  
**Invites**  
**You**

**To Read This:**  
A good double tenement house, in a very desirable location, lot 86x90; a number of good features about this property that will be given upon application, and the price is only \$3,500.

**And This:**  
Another double tenement house in the fifth ward that should, and undoubtedly will, find a ready purchaser. Price and particulars on application.

**And This:**  
A two-tenement house, just completed, in good locality, modern improvements, lot 45x108, \$3,500.

**And This:**  
A building lot, 54x93, in first-class neighborhood, all graded and ready to build upon, \$1,000.

**And This:**  
A new two-tenement house, 5 rooms each, lot 54x150, desirably located and good property for home and investment, \$2,500.

**A. S. ALFORD,**  
Real Estate and Insurance.  
90 Main Street

**Here IS An Opportunity.**

A large lot on Williams street for \$1,000. DON'T WAIT.  
That property corner of Meadow and Cherry Streets is a bargain that some one will have.  
**Insurance of Every description.**

**HARVEY A. GALLUP,**  
BOLAND BLOCK.

**"Forgotten all the Geography I Ever Knew."**

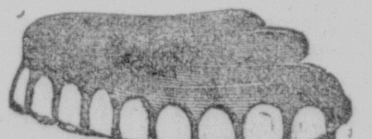
Then brush up on the subject. Get one of the Transcript Wall Maps—5 1-2 feet long by 4 feet wide, printed on extra heavy paper, mounted on rolls, already to hang—one of the best maps published by Rand, McNally & Co., the largest map publishing concern in the country. Printed on both sides; the United States on one side; on the other a complete map of the world. Counties, railroads, rivers, towns, etc., all correctly located. Such a map will enable you to follow the world's news intelligently and will be an educator for the children.

**FOR ONE DOLLAR** we will give one of these magnificent maps, together with THE DAILY TRANSCRIPT delivered by carrier or sent by mail. Or if already a subscriber, you can secure the map upon payment of 75 cent accompanied by 12 coupons clipped from any issue of THE TRANSCRIPT.

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North Adams, Mass.

**PAINLESS DENTISTRY**  
**TEETH**

Best sets of teeth \$5.50 and 7.50  
No better made at any price and every set guaranteed.  
Gold Fillings 75c and upwards.  
Silver Fillings 50c.  
Cleaning Teeth 50c.  
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**People's Dental Parlors,**  
Sullivan's New Block,  
Main St., North Adams

**THE NUT SHELL**  
15 Center St.

Entirely refitted and completely stocked with the purest and best brands of liquor for family and medicinal purposes.  
TRY A BOTTLE OF OUR CARLISLE WHISKY. This whisky is bottled in bond under the direct supervision of the internal revenue department of the United States. It is 100 proof and well worth \$1.50 per bottle. OUR PRICE IS \$1.00. We carry a large stock of choice old wine which we sell for 35c, 50c and 75c per bottle. We make a specialty of Alley's East India Stock Ale 15c per quart bottle; also fine Old Porter and Pure Apple Cider at 15c per quart bottle.

**THE NUT SHELL**  
15 Center St.  
**J. B. KEANEY & CO**  
Proprietors.





## ECHO MEETING WELL ATTENDED

The echo meeting held at the Baptist church here Monday evening by the Baptist Young Peoples' unions of this town and North Adams was well attended. Despite the rain there was a good delegation of North Adams members present. William E. Davis, president of the local union, presided. The evening's program opened with an organ and violin voluntary and Mr. Davis read scripture. Rev. J. H. Spencer of North Adams offered prayer and Rev. H. B. Foskett made an address of welcome. William McDonald sang "The Holy City" in a pleasing manner. The reports of the convention held a short time ago were read by the delegates who attended. Miss Lucy Richmond of this town read a report of the first day's proceedings. Miss Lizzie Spencer reported the second day. Miss Susan Phillips the third day and Miss Blanchard the fourth. The reports were all very interesting and full of inspiration. After the reports had been heard all adjourned to the dining hall where refreshments were served. The evening proved a pleasant and profitable one.

## TO MEET AT PONTOSUC LAKE.

The Berkshire county W. C. T. U. will hold a "school of method" at Pontosuc lake in Pittsfield Wednesday. There will be music, speaking and reading by prominent members of the union. A basket lunch will be served. It is expected that delegations from all the unions in the county will attend. A few from the local union will probably take part in the meeting.

## HAD HIS ARM BROKEN.

James Keer, about 15 years old, employed at the Berkshire mill met with a bad accident Monday. He was working a machine when his hand caught in some way and his right arm was broken. He was taken to his home on Reeves street, where a physician reduced the fracture.

Misses Mamie Barrett and Miss Lizzie Finnegan spent Monday with Mrs. G. Hill of North Adams.

Miss Margaret Haggerty and cousin, Katie, are visiting friends in Bridgeport, Conn.

Mr. Bowen of A. T. Butler's grist mill, with his family, are vacationing in New York state. William Boynton is filling his place at the mill.

Miss Henry Kilgus, daughter, Miss Mary, are visiting in Gloversville, N. Y.

Dexter Mason has finished haying at his farm in Windsor and returned to Zylonite.

Mrs. J. K. Warren and son of Somerville are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Paro of Dean street.

Mark Glazier of Springfield is the guest of his mother on Orchard street.

Miss Lawrence Hawthorn is visiting friends in Pittsfield.

James Doyle of Pittsfield spent Monday with local friends.

The Black Troubadours will furnish entertainment at the Hoosac Valley park every afternoon and evening this week.

The regular meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. will be held at the Congregation house this evening. The subject will be "The Evil of Covetousness." James K. Morton will lead.

Miss Lulu Boom will hold an opening of doll's millinery at her home at the corner of Park and Maple streets Wednesday.

Miss Katherine Hickey of Springfield spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. John Gavin of Springfield.

Ellis Steiner of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting his son, Martin Steiner of Centre street.

Fred Boisvert is visiting in Albany.

Miss May Ross, formerly at the Greylock shirt shop, has returned to her home in Leominster.

Miss Alice Cullen and E. O'Brien of New York, Miss Margaret and Miss Norah Moylan of this town enjoyed a carriage drive through the southern part of the county Sunday.

Miss B. Murphy of Murray street will leave Wednesday for the White mountains.

A five months old son of Henry and Pauline Nuchton died at their home in Renfrew Monday afternoon of cholera infantum. The funeral will be held Wednesday afternoon. Rev. Dr. Zahner will officiate.

John Callahan, of Berkshire visited friends here today.

Miss Mary Gavin of Springfield is visiting relatives in Philmont, N. Y.

The regular meeting of the Knights of Columbus will be held this evening. Miss Phoebe Follett and Miss Nettie Dow are visiting in Central Falls, R. I.

Miss Edna Montgomery is visiting in Fitchburg.

The lawn festival to be held at Mrs. Richard Hines' this evening has been postponed.

Another of the series of Assembly club dances will be held at Forest park pavilion this evening. Palmer's orchestra will furnish music.

The regular meeting of the Renfrew Caledonian club will be held this evening.

Editor Chase of the Freeman is moving his household effects from Dover, N. H., to Bixby's block on Summer street.

Miss Edith Simmons left Monday afternoon for Independence, Mo.

Misses Irene Bowen, Susan Whipple and May Ainslie returned today from Winthrop beach.

## LOST.

A pin, with two gold hearts attached, interlaced and mounted with fine pearls. Finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving at 65 Center street.

## TO RENT.

A first-class tenement, five rooms, with good bath. Good location. Inquire of Theophile Broder, Bay State Clothing Co., Center street.

## SHAWL EXCHANGED.

I have a white silk shawl which belongs to some one who exchanged it for one belonging to my daughter at either of the Assembly dances or receptions at Forest park or at the Alerts or Company M' dances in the army. The difference in the shawls has just been noticed and I would be pleased to exchange with the owner.

Mrs. T. L. DOW, Park street.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarella Candy Chastity. 10c or 25c. C. C. G. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

## BECAUSE A BIRD SANG.

Because a bird sang ere the raindrops were dry Or sunbeams had driven the clouds from the sky A dark life was brightened, a faint heart made strong, For trustful and glad were the tones of that song. He sang till he quickened a hope that was dead By singing that song on the roof of the shed.

The hope had been buried so long that I deemed These only some beautiful thing I had dreamed. It quickened and started and wakened once more And filled with the visions that charmed me of yore. So glad came the tune and the words that he said (That bird in his song on the roof of the shed).

He sang and he warbled, "Oh, longing heart, wait! Though dim is the future, yet kindly is fate. Believe it and trust it, oh mortal, to be Replete with the dearest of treasures for thee." So hope has arisen, and doubting is fled. Because of that song from the roof of the shed. —Hilda Muirhead in Ladies' Home Journal.

## THE MAIL CARRIER.

It was a September morning in southern Colorado. Nothing could tempt Miss Van Laer out until the mail came, and she had been looking from her window for some time before the sound of a shrill whistle, followed by an intermittent beat of hoofs, announced the carrier's approach. Dave Stillman clattered up on the board walk and drew rein. The girl came down the path with rustle of skirt and airy grace of motion, and though she smiled and called out a gay "good morning," the carrier, without as much as touching the sombrero which darkened his face, merely held out some letters and answered the greeting briefly.

The mail was glanced over quickly, and the girl showed no impatience to break a single seal. When she looked up under the sombrero again, the sun danced so sparklingly in her eyes that she raised a hand to shade them and thus caught more distinctly the expression on Dave's face. It was peculiarly unemotional, much as though a contemplative image sat upon the face of a man who had lived long on the prairie.

"What an air of leisure!" she cried.

"Have you no more mail to deliver?" "Yes, mistress, yes—three bags full." Dave spoke in a tone of singsong recitation.

Las Armas was a place of interest to Miss Van Laer because of what she termed its "local coloring." For the girl, though she had done little as yet, had literary aspirations and was determined to find, besides health, material for her pen in Las Armas. The editor of a New York paper had already accepted an article describing the place itself and had suggested that she send him a sketch of some typical character.

Now, as she walked, the mind of Miss Van Laer was full of the subject of this sketch that when she returned home she sat down and wrote it.

In beginning her work she frowned, and even blushed, though there was none to see. She said to herself: "Nonsense, there is no question of loyalty. I will describe him as he seemed to me at first. Besides no one who reads will ever see him."

Although something of a caricature, the sketch which finished was unmistakable. It described the mail carrier of Las Armas, and to make him stand out the more clearly as a type some of Dave's characteristics were exaggerated—a trifle—small inaccuracies of speech and a certain crudeness of manner. He really danced well, but it was far more typical of the place to represent him as awkward, clumsy almost every one else at the hall had been. To help her work she lived over again the dance with him, and her cheeks were crimson as she drove the pen ahead. But the mail carrier stood out at last, with a picturesque personality beyond any other, and the sketch was posted before nightfall.

The next day was Sunday, and Dave came as he had promised, with a rough road wagon to take Miss Van Laer driving over the prairie. "Just as if we were ranch people," the girl had suggested, and she even wore a sunbonnet exactly like those she had seen the ranch people wear when they drove to town in their great white covered wagons. She had borrowed it of her landlady, and it in nowise detracted from her charm. Dave looked into its depth without comment, but he was very happy.

Dave Stillman was not a talkative man, but something in those happy eyes which shone from the depths of the old sunbonnet drew him out of himself. He told the girl some of his mining and ranching experiences, and of the long illness which had led to his present work. "I can't leave my present work," Dave said, "but I'm all right now and am going to strike out again for myself. And when I make my pile I'm going back east."

Miss Van Laer started. "Going back east! Why, where is your home?"

"In Boston. Never would guess it, would you?" He laughed heartily. "Well, the life I've led here has roughened me up some, I suppose. Don't know that any of my old classmates would know me even."

"Did you go to Harvard?" the girl asked hesitatingly.

"Yes, I graduated ten years ago and came out here as a mining engineer. The mining seemed a sure thing then, and I was making money. So I saved up and plunged on my own account. Everything was humming and kept right on for some time. The more I made the more I invested. Then the slump came. It isn't much of a story, is it?"

But Miss Van Laer thought it was. She sat silently by the side of the mail carrier and tried to realize this new conception of him. Phase after phase of her article, describing and caricaturing the man, came to her mind, and the color blazed out on her face. Dave, however, took comfort from her silence. To him it was eloquent of interest and sympathy. He leaned nearer and said gently: "It isn't much of a story, but that's the past. I'm young yet and strong as ever now. I could do anything if I—"

"There was a pregnant pause. He was going faster than seemed wise. If I had the right incentive, you know!" Ending thus, he made an abrupt transition of thought by pointing to a rugged mountain peak and remarking that he had been lost up there once in a snowstorm. The story of his adventure followed and launched them on the safe stream of narration. When the two drove back into Las Armas, the sun was just dropping behind Taylor's peak, and the quiet of a day's ending was enfolding the town.

Miss Van Laer did not write up her drive over the prairie. There were no words within her reach which could portray the wonder of it. Her thoughts dwelt on that gleaming line of mountain peaks as on the pathway to some heavenly city, and the white glory of the Spanish peaks seemed as the portals thereof, revealing for the moment the generous unwrapping of the warm sunshine, the tender touch and trail of each passing cloud shadow, had been for them also. All, all was a part of something which others could not know—the same old earth, but with the eyes of a new birth turned upon it.

Dave Stillman's broncho stopped of his own accord now outside one house on the street, and if those who lived near it did not complain because of mails delayed no credit is due the carrier.

It was morning and nearing midtime. Miss Van Laer stood at her window watching, and Dave's whistle sounded down the street. As the carrier drew near the girl came leisurely down the path to meet him. Dave first handed her several letters

## VINO!

We find by many tests gives universal satisfaction. Every one agrees with us that its taste is delicious, and that its action when taken as a tonic reconstructor for wasting diseases, is prompt and most beneficial. If consumption ever becomes an unknown disease the credit for its extermination will be given to Vinol.

And the girl laughed merrily. "You are a black sheep, then?" she inquired.

"I shan't tell you. You danced with me last night, you know." Dave's contemplative eyes had lighted up, and he pushed his sombrero back on his head. Heaven smiled, and the effect was almost transforming.

"Well, perhaps you'd better not tell me, for I enjoyed that dance." There was open, light hearted challenge in the girl's look, and a quick, daring light in the man's eyes responded. He started to speak, but closed his lips suddenly and only remarked, "It was a pretty good party, wasn't it?"

Yes, through every drop of blood in his body Dave remembered that dance. Its brief duration marked for him an experience almost painfully exquisite. That sweet, bewildering, tantalizing mystery of womanhood which stood laughing there before him, as free and elusive now as the wind which pulled at her skirts and ruffled her hair, had been the first thing caught and held; the sweetness of her within touch, the mystery and the bewilderment, felt with a piercing nearness almost unbearable. The broncho, as the reins jerked suddenly, started forward, but was promptly reined in.

"I'll be around for you tomorrow afternoon," Dave said, and then the dust of his riding boots rose about him. She looked after him with quizzical brows uplifted. She was thinking: "Well, he's a typical character, at all events. He'll do capitally." Some changing mood drifted over her face, but she seemed to drive it away with a disdainful "Pshaw!" and walked smilingly toward the town.

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from New York. Then he pushed his sombrero further back on his head and surveyed the girl with mocking, curious eyes.

From the lips that smiled at him there dropped a laughing "Well!" "Here's a paper, too," he said and handed it over with deliberate care. "I didn't know you were a writer."

The girl felt a frightened movement at her heart and drew breath quickly. She glanced at the paper she held and then could not lift her eyes from it.

"Why, what do you mean?" Her effort to express surprised indifference was a flat failure. Perhaps she blushed for that. The words had faltered out as though she were a scolded child.

"Oh, that sketch of me, you know! It's really very clever." "That sketch of you? Oh, surely you don't think!"

"Please don't, Miss Van Laer." His voice was grave, almost authoritative. It seemed to end the sentence, "Don't lie about it," but certainly the words were not spoken.

"How did you see it?" "Oh, I didn't open yours," he laughed. "I got one of my own. A cousin of mine who lives in New York knows I carry mail here, and he thought it was a good joke on me. I heard from him yesterday. Of course he didn't think it was really meant for me. You call your town El Moro, and he says the mail carrier there must be the very image of his own dear cousin."

The girl trembled with helpless mortification and pain. This light mockery was worse than anger. It played in the man's quick hazel eyes and froze all the warmth out of them. Miss Van Laer looked in his face, and even as she read the coldness there she read also in a flash the secret of her own emotion. It was a cruel moment for such a revelation. The swift illumination of her thought had separated the mail carrier, in her mind, from all the rest of the world. Now from her also he was suddenly remote. Drawing nearer the horse, she laid her hand on the saddle and looked up with quivering fortitude.

"Please forgive me. I could not do it now. It is not as you seem to me now at all."

Although her voice ended in a pitiful break, Dave regarded her calmly. "Yes," he said slowly, "I suppose I do seem different to you since you know that I'm a college chap and all that, but I did not tell you for the sake of making an impression. I told you because—well, because you seemed interested, and it doesn't really make a particle of difference, you know. Friendship is friendship all the same, and that—"

He touched the paper she held with the butt of his whip—his idea of friendship! I didn't know you were looking around for material, or I wouldn't have given myself so cheap. How much did you get for that?"

The girl's eyes had fallen from his face. Tears welled in them and overflowed. "Please don't!"

"Well, I think you might divvy up, you find lots of material around here, I guess, and can make capital out of all the folks you meet. But that kind of vivisection, as I say, isn't just my idea of friendship. Well, goodbye, Miss Van Laer. I guess I've given you about enough literary material."

The broncho was about to start off, but the girl laid a hand on the bit. Her head was thrown back, and her eyes flashed in to his.

"No, no!" she cried. "You have already given me more! I can write now that the mail carrier of Las Armas is ungenerous and cruel; that!" She paused for words which would cut deep.

"That the poor fool loved the girl from New York!" Dave broke in, throwing the words at her lightly.

But at this the girl's face became transformed, and as he gazed at her the defiant mood of the man changed to one of incredulous wonder. She had drawn close to the broncho's side and was looking up at Dave with a light in her eyes like the soft, steady glow of dawn. The man felt bewildered. He leaned nearer, breathing quickly.

And the girl from New York began Miss Van Laer softly. Then she paused. "Say it!" cried Dave. He felt indeed that it could not be true and longed for the very words.

But the girl's eyes had quivered and fallen from the hold of his. "Indeed I won't!" she murmured.—Exchange.

## Hopeful Glean.

Mrs. Becky—Dear, oh, dear, my cold's getting worse and worse! I'm getting so I can't talk. I wonder what I'd better do? Mr. Becky (absently)—For goodness' sake, don't do anything!—Cleveland Leader.

## WONDER FLOUR

## THE GREAT BREAD PRODUCER

Every Package Guaranteed as Represented or money refunded. Can you ask more? The following first-class Grocers Sell it:—

## NORTH ADAMS

V. N. Eraman  
C. F. Fisher & Co.  
S. J. & W. G. Ellis  
E. E. Boland  
F. J. Harrington  
W. H. Gorman  
N. E. Selanger  
J. H. Keen  
W. A. R. Smith  
C. H. T. Clark  
M. Gavanagh  
E. Brown  
E. Woodward

## ADAMS WILLIAMSTOWN

M. E. Potter  
G. W. Hall

## BLACKINGTON E. Davies

## Groquet Sets

We can sell you a nice set in box for.....\$1.00.

## Hammocks

Just the thing for this hot weather. Cool and comfortable. We have them from.....75c up.

## Late Novels

This is the season for novel reading. All the late novels on our counter.

## F. E. GURNEY,

59 MAIN STREET.



## THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes this name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

## CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

## W. H. GAYLORD

## For Summer

Come and see how well you summer needs have been provided for. In gathering the new stocks we have bettered our own best in two ways—the assortments are larger and the prices, almost without exception, are lower than ever before.

## In Wash Goods

Dimities, Organdies, Cordes, Batistes, Mullettes, Muslins, Percales, India Linens, Dotted Swisses—everything that should be here.

## In Dress Goods

All the spring novelties have had their prices put down for quick closing. Be on hand for the bargains.

## W. H. GAYLORD

## Copley Square

## --Hotel.

Huntington Ave., cor Exeter St., Boston. A new and elegantly appointed first-class hotel. Pleasantly and conveniently located. One minute from Huntington Ave. Station, B. & A. R. Five to eight minutes to shopping centers and places of amusement. Electric cars to all points pass the door.

Rooms Singly or En Suite, with Privilege of Bath.

American plan, \$3.50 per day and up. European, rooms \$1.50 per day and up.

## F. S. Risteen &amp; Co.

## Boston &amp; Albany Railroad.

Trains leave North Adams, daily except Sunday, for Pittsfield and intermediate stations at 6.20, 9.25 a. m., 12.10, 3.45, 6.45 p. m. Connecting at Pittsfield with Westfield, Springfield, Worcester and Boston, also for New York Albany and Hartford. Time tables and further particulars may be had of G. H. PATRICK, Ticket Agent, North Adams, Mass.

A. S. HANSON, G. P. A., Boston, Mass.

## NORTH ADAMS

## Savings Bank.

ESTABLISHED 1848. 73 MAIN ST. Adjoining Adams National Bank. Business hours 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., Saturdays 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

President, A. C. Houghton; Treasurers, V. A. Whitaker, Vice-Presidents William Burton, G. L. Rice, W. H. Gaylord, Trustees, G. L. Rice, W. H. Gaylord, E. S. Wilkinson, H. T. Cady, C. H. Cutting, V. A. Whitaker, W. H. Gaylord, W. H. Sperry, Arthur Robinson, N. L. Millard, F. A. Wilcoxson.

Board of Investment, G. L. Rice, W. H. Gaylord, F. A. Wilcoxson.

## North Adams Savings Bank.

## NOTICE TO DEPOSITORS.

In accordance with the provisions of chapter 108 of the Acts of the year 1893 of the laws of Massachusetts all deposits are hereby notified to present their books of deposit at the bank for verification before the first day of October, 1898. This call is made under the provisions of said chapter which reads as follows: "Section 47. During the year eighteen hundred and ninety-eight, and every third year thereafter, every such corporation shall call in the books of deposit of their depositors for verification, under rules to be prescribed by their respective boards of investment, duly approved by the board of commissioners of savings banks."

NORTH ADAMS SAVINGS BANK. By V. A. WHITAKER, Treasurer. North Adams, Mass., July 15, 1898.

## "The Busy Store with the Small Prices."

Our business is growing, growing, growing. OUR MOTTO—Cash buying, quick sales, small profits, small expenses, money willingly refunded!



# The Transcript

DAILY—Issued every afternoon (except Sunday) at 4 o'clock; 12 cents a week, 50 cents a month, \$6 a year.  
WEEKLY—Issued every Thursday morning; \$1 a year in advance.  
By the

TRANSCRIPT PUBLISHING COMPANY.  
C. T. FAIRFIELD, Editor and Mgr.  
From  
The Transcript Building, Bank Street,  
North Adams, Mass.

I know not what record of sin awaits me in the other world; but this I do know, that I never was so mean as to despise a man because he was poor, because he was ignorant, or because he was black.

—John A. Andrew.

## MEMBERS ASSOCIATED PRESS.

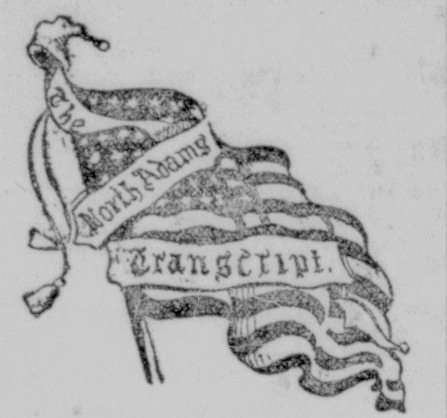
The latest telegraphic dispatches from all parts of the world are received exclusively by The Transcript up to the hour of going to press.

"WE HOLD THE WESTERN GATEWAY"  
From the seal of the city of North Adams

TUESDAY AFTERNOON, AUGUST 2, '98

ADVERTISERS in The Transcript are the best business men in this community. Their advertisements are worth reading, and they are the firms with whom to trade most advantageously.

COMMUNICATIONS on live topics are solicited by The Transcript. They must be signed (not necessarily for publication) and be brief, to insure printing.



Stand by the Flag and President.

## SPAIN KNOWS NOW.

The situation is not unlike that of the middle of April, when we were waiting for Spain to speak and the issue of peace or war hinged upon her answer. Only now the slow-learning monarchy has discovered to her bitter cost that war offers nothing either for her glory or honor and that peace is of all things the most desirable. She has the answer to her peace overtures, and while it is doubtless more severe than she looked for—certainly far more exacting than the price of peace three months and a half ago—she should reflect that it is more reasonable than she can look for later. What will the answer of the vanquished, humiliated monarchy be?

The terms dictated by the United States relating to the Philippines have now been made public. The president has stipulated that the acquisition of a naval station in the East Indian archipelago, instead of a coaling station, must be a condition of the opening of peace negotiations, and the cession must include sufficient territory to maintain machine shops, dry dock, etc.

Owing to the lack of definite information concerning conditions existing in the Philippines, it is proposed to leave the matter of their future government to the determination of a commission to be appointed by the two countries, the United States meanwhile to exercise control and jurisdiction over Manila, its harbor and immediately surrounding territory. The commission will have charge of all peace negotiations, but under certain specified conditions.

The significant news sent from the Philippines by Admiral Dewey and General Merritt concerning the defiant attitude of Aguinaldo influenced the president and cabinet in their decision to defer action on that portion of the peace arrangements. The statement that it would require 150,000 American soldiers to cope with the insurgent force in the islands, if they should turn against the authority of this government, is suggestive of the magnitude of the burden that would come with the assumption of the responsibility for the government of the Philippines. Advice from Madrid are to the effect that the people are resigned to the acceptance of the American peace terms, which should make it easier for the ministry to say the word that will put an end to strife.

## THE MEN AND THE MONEY.

The old saying: We have the men, we have the money too, never was so true as it is today, for the Second National Bank of the city of New York footed up a deposit of \$127,000,000. That is more money than all the banks in the city of New York contained in 1860, one year before the breaking out of the War of the Rebellion, and this is simply one bank in one city in the United States. The banks West are full of money. There is a congestion of coin, and the banks in Nebraska and Kansas are making efforts to loan money two years ahead on the cotton crop. This is a happy condition of things. With well-filled pockets, health and prosperity, with one state equal in dimensions to four or five countries in Europe, we startle the foreign monarchies and Uncle Sam may well and truthfully exclaim: "I am monarch of all I survey."

It's too hot to talk politics. We leave that to the North Adams statesmen who are looking for the offices held by Pittsfield.—Pittsfield Eagle.

Spain may get the idea that this country is full of peace at any high price people.

There is apparently some dismay in Democratic ranks over the failure to secure one of the prominent ones to run for sheriff. It may indicate good judgment to say "no."

Now that our soldiers are getting fairly well acquainted with the Cubans, the jingo congressmen are congratulating themselves on the failure of that bill permitting soldiers in the field to vote.

The carpenters of the city have successfully inaugurated a uniform nine-hour day for their trade, and have reason for self-congratulation on the manner in which they have accomplished a step for which organized labor throughout the country has been working.

Northern Berkshire now has another militia company, and is again prepared to defend the Berkshires from invasion. The company is to be dissolved on the return of the real Company M if the members of the latter wish to resume their position in the militia. But it is entirely conceivable that the volunteers will have had enough of soldiering when the war is over, and will leave their places to the present incumbents.

## Seen and Heard.

These are the days of political straws. Anything more substantial than a straw is entirely out of place till after dog days. But just now almost anything politically counts as one. A local man, not a candidate for anything just yet, but he hopes to be some time, was recently discoursing on this subject. "Speaking of straws," he said, "there are many kinds in politics as anywhere else. Some of these political straws have bugs in 'em, and a good many are split. But most of them remind me of the manufactured straws that you drink soda through. You can see they're manufactured for the purpose, and when you unroll them, they're a straight strip of nothing but simple paper." The cynic politician then motioned his finger to see from which direction the wind was blowing, and crossed the street to avoid the dust.

One of the most interesting features of the stories told by returning volunteers in connection with the scarcity of tobacco in the camps of Cuba. The demand for that was so great that reckless sums were offered for the smallest quantities. An offer of \$5 for a pipeful found no takers, and \$45 for what in this country is a five cent package was below the market rates. Men were frequently ready to trade food out of their scanty rations, even a whole meal, for a smoke, and the half-starved man who had the smoke wouldn't sell it.

No, Major Plunkett will not run as Democratic candidate for sheriff. The major says so, and said so some time ago, in spite of which his party up this valley talked his name persistently, favor of him. Mr. Plunkett will do this, later when he thinks the proper time has come to begin active work. Unless he does, ex-Sheriff Crosby will in the opinion of many in his party, consent to enter the lists again against the man whom he has met before.

This is a bad city in a storm. A rain like that of Sunday can do away with several hundreds of dollars on a hill street so easily that the sun smiles at the recollection afterwards, while where it is reinforced by a second edition like Monday's, a thousand dollars is not a high estimate for the damage done in the city. Surface sewers are quickly clogged on such hills as those which rise on every side, producing widespread Johnstownian effects. No sewers would withstand the pressure of such a storm, but it is probable that the full benefit of surface sewers on steep hills cannot be realized unless the gutters are paved with stones, to keep sand from washing over the manholes.

The demand for greater police protection goes up from many different quarters of the city, demands which the present size of the department makes it impossible to meet. The residents of Blackinton and Greylock villages each want an officer. Kemp park regions are reported to be suffering from lack of a bluecoat, and the residents of South Church street and the cross streets are clamoring for attention. Until recently never a "drunk" invaded these latter precincts, and hoodlums were a thing known only through the papers. But this has changed rapidly of late, and now the peace of the inhabitants is disturbed too frequently for mental tranquility, and the claim is made that the region deserves attention. It is probable that the request entered by the police department for another man this year will be reinforced by independent petitions next time.

## Argentina Wool.

Spanish honor is about the most expensive thing on earth. It has already cost the dynasty two valuable fleets, besides thousands of lives, and is still unsatisfied.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Spain's proper attitude is on her knees begging for mercy. Until she is made to understand that the work of whipping the United States out of her should go on. Watson's fleet will bring her to her senses.—New York Journal.

## Hood's Pills

Restore full, regular action of the bowels, do not irritate or inflame, but leave all the delicate digestive organs in perfect condition. Try them. 25 cents. Prepared only by C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

# OUR NEW YORK LETTER

EFFIGIES OF AMERICAN HEROES PREPARED BY A SPANISH COUNT.

Whether He Favors the United States or Not, He Profits by the Present Wave of Patriotism—Imre Kiralfy Preparing to Make a Patriotic Dollars Also.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—[Special.]—Patriotism has performed even in through the doors of that curious institution known as the Eden Musee, where "wax figures" of all the world's great men are shown by day and night, as large as life and twice as natural. There the effigies of Sampson, of Dowe and others who have helped lick the Spaniards hold the places that once were sacred to other prominent men, and this was to be expected. The most incongruous thing about it is that the Muse figures are nearly all made by a Spaniard who yields to none of his blood in love for the beautiful Iberian peninsula.

This man's name is Fernando Miranda, and he has been rather prominent in art circles here ever since the centennial year, when he was imported by Harper & Bros. to make pictures of the exhibition of 1876 for their Weekly. Just what are his views regarding the present war none of his acquaintances seems to have found out, though it is certain that he was an enthusiastic admirer of America and its institutions before there was probability of a row with Spain over Cuba. Miranda is a native of Valencia and was a pupil of the sculptor Pique, who had most of the court commissions for statuary when Isabella II was queen. As a young man the present fabricator of wax personations of the great showed great promise, which materialized in his early manhood to such an extent that Alfonso XII, father of the present boy king, knighted him and made him a commander of the Royal Order of Isabella. This gave him the right to the title of count, but on coming to America he dropped all such unrepentant nonsense and has always seemed as proud of the American title of "Mr." as of his American citizenship, which he perfected with all promptness.

Mr. Miranda is really a clever plastic artist, though much adverse criticism was lavished on his Columbus fountain, presented to the city in 1893 in commemoration of the four hundredth anniversary of America's discovery. He draws well, also, notwithstanding the fact that the faces of his men and women are all those of dons and donnas, and his income has for years been so large that he has acquired several valuable patches of New York real estate, being today one of the two or three dozen really well-to-do artists in this town.

In spite of his reticence regarding the war it is believed that he is at heart with Uncle Sam, especially as he is understood to have been under a political cloud when he left Spain, and that he says nothing about it out of consideration for the feelings of his countrymen living here.

## Imre Kiralfy Again.

The irrepressible Imre Kiralfy, Italian by birth, and who might therefore be supposed pro-Spanish in sympathy, is also getting ready to make money out of the present wave of patriotic sentiment. For the first time in his life Kiralfy is going to present an entertainment in food out of the scanty rations, even a whole meal, for a smoke, and the half-starved man who had the smoke wouldn't sell it.

Imre and his brother Bolosy have now been before the American public for almost a generation. They began poor and almost unknown, and their first venture, if I am not mistaken, was the "Black Crook." In those days the generous displays of the feminine form now so common a feature in the best theaters even were literally unknown in this country, and the ballets looked upon as positively scandalous. When the Kiralfys show came out, there was a regular spasm of outraged modesty from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Ministers preached against it, newspapers fulminated against it and men who went to see it were regarded askance, while the women who were daring enough to gaze upon its gorgeousness were considered deeply and grossly immoral.

To all this the Kiralfys paid little attention, preferring to saw wood and take in the cash, which they did in surprising quantities. Since that time there has been a mighty change. The "Black Crook" of the seventies was a modest exhibition compared to the spectacle of today. It may be said for Imre and Bolosy, however, that, though they are undoubtedly responsible in great measure for the enlarged spectacular liberty of today, their shows have never contained features that would now be considered objectionable.

Some Kiralfy Spectacles.

One of the greatest Kiralfy successes was "Nero; or, The Fall of Rome," which was given night after night in the open air on Staten Island, where it attracted great crowds of New Yorkers. It was really a beautiful spectacle, with its hundreds of performers, its well disposed colored lights and its artistic groupings. The public liked this show so well that it was made one of the chief features of a great traveling "megatherian aggregation" the next year, and it met with quite as great a success on the road as here.

A year or two later Imre Kiralfy set up a "permanent" exhibition on the Palisades in New Jersey, just about the river from Forty-second street, the spectacular feature being a representation of Jerusalem in King Solomon's time. There were many interesting features besides the spectacle, too, and visions of great wealth from the office receipts were clearly beheld by Kiralfy. But, though the show was certainly a good one, it failed to make money, and at one of the profits of several earlier enterprises.

The brothers quarreled and separated years ago and all the recent big Kiralfy enterprises have been conducted by Imre alone. He had a show at the Chicago fair, another at the Paris exposition, and still later one in London, all supposedly being highly remunerative. The forthcoming exhibition will not be shown anywhere but in New York owing to the manifest difficulty of moving the tank and other properties. DEXTER MARSHALL.

## Notes of National Banks.

Washington, Aug. 2.—In answer to inquiries received from national banks as to whether after allotment of new bonds to purchasers the receipts of the treasurer of the United States for deposits made on account thereof would be considered as a proper basis for deposit as security for circulating notes of national banks, C. G. Dawes, comptroller of the currency, has ruled in the negative. The law relative to the issue of circulating notes is definite and strict in its definition of the security which shall be used as a basis for circulation.

# CANAL IN NICARAGUA.

President Said to Favor Ownership by the Nation.

Its Strategic Importance of Inestimable Value.

Next Message to Congress Likely to Contain a Recommendation.

Washington, Aug. 2.—Ex-Senator Warner Miller of New York, the president of the Nicaragua canal commission, and Senator Morgan of Alabama, the leading advocate of that project in congress, had a short conference on the canal question with President McKinley yesterday. The president, it is said, expressed his acquiescence in the belief that government possession of the Nicaragua canal is now necessary, and that the war and its results make the canal indispensable to the United States. The president, he calls say, intends to make strong recommendations to congress for legislation making immediate provision for completing the canal as the property of the government.



WARNER MILLER.

Mr. Miller, discussing the future of the canal after the conference, said: "Congress at its next session will be asked to provide for completing the canal and its acquisition as the property of the United States. It has been necessary to us all along; it is now imperative, and there is no doubt as to what action will be taken by congress. The effect of the war on the project is a complete demonstration of its immense significance to us, and with what the war has brought in it train in adding to our interests in the Pacific there will be speedy action. The canal can be completed in five years, and put in operation as the valuable link between the Atlantic and the Pacific."

Senator Morgan had a final word to say to the president about the Hawaiian commission's work. He said that he and other members of the committee would sail Aug. 1 from San Francisco.

## In Using Revenue Stamps.

Washington, Aug. 2.—The commission of internal revenue has issued the following circular in regard to the cancellation of internal revenue stamps: "In any and all cases where an adhesive stamp shall be used for denoting any tax imposed by the act of June 13, 1893, the person using or affixing the same shall write thereon with ink the initials of his name and the date (year) in which the same shall be attached or used, or shall, by cutting and cancelling said stamp with a machine or punch which will affix the initials and date as aforesaid, so deface the stamp as to render it unfit for use. The cancellation by either method should not so deface the stamp as to prevent its denomination and genuineness from being readily determined."

"Stamps imprinted upon the face of checks, drafts, or other similar instruments may be cancelled by dating, signing and filling out the blank lines in writing across the face and stamp in the usual manner of drawing checks and drafts. Stamps on checks and drafts may also be cancelled by perforating through said stamp and the paper to which it is attached the amount in figures for which said check or draft is drawn."

"Where proprietary stamps printed from private dies are used for the payment of tax upon proprietary articles instead of cancellation by initials and date, such stamps shall be so affixed on the box, bottle or package that in opening the same or using the contents thereof, the said stamp shall be effectually destroyed."

## Watchdogs of the Treasury.

Detroit, Aug. 2.—A preliminary injunction was served yesterday upon City Treasurer Thompson and Comptroller Blades, restraining payment of any portion of the sum of \$5000 recently appropriated by the city council for entertainment of the League of American Municipalities. The complainants are a dozen citizens. The city charter permits an appropriation of \$2000 as an entertainment fund. The \$5000 which are enjoined are a balance received from a lighting debt owed to the city by the county. The complainants aver that the use of this money for such purposes is unauthorized.

A similar injunction was recently served upon the school authorities. The circuit judge decided that the entertainment appropriation by the school board is illegal, but the question whether private citizens may bring such a suit is still pending with the court.

ALMANAC, WEDNESDAY, AUG. 3.  
Sun rises—4:38; sets, 7.  
Moon rises—11:58 a. m.; 12 p. m.  
High tide—11:30 a. m.; 12 p. m.  
Clearing weather is expected for New England by tonight. Wednesday, with perhaps Thursday, promises fair, with rising temperature; easterly winds, becoming variable; southerly and westerly by Wednesday.

## NEWS IN BRIEF.

The James P. Lewis company's strawboard pulp mill at Beaver Falls, N. Y., has been burned. The loss is \$50,000.  
George Thompson was hanged in St. Louis Monday. He protested innocence to the last. Thompson's crime was the poisoning of Joseph Cunningham, sexton of St. Peter's Episcopal church.  
Two children, Ethel Friedman and Jacob Stearns, were carried out to sea from Swampscott, Mass., yesterday. They were rescued six miles off shore at dark by a fisherman, who noticed the drifting boat. The little ones were asleep when rescued.

**A Table Requisite**  
Light, crisp, and flaky.  
The most delicious biscuit ever baked. An antidote for hunger.

**FAVORITE MILK BISCUIT**

An appetizing accompaniment for soup or salad.  
Sold everywhere, with the word "Favorite" on every biscuit.

**NATIONAL BISCUIT CO.**

**Epitaph For Bismarck.**  
Berlin, Aug. 2.—It has been definitely decided that the remains of Prince Bismarck are to be interred at the spot selected by himself, where a simple mausoleum will be built and to which the remains of his wife will be transferred from Varzin. The funeral rites today were confined to the simple ceremony of blessing the remains, which was performed by the local pastor of the village of Brunstorf.

Bismarck's final instructions, signed by himself, expressed his desire to be buried in a selected spot in the Sachsenwald, and concluded: "For an epitaph, I wish 'Prince von Bismarck, born April 1, 1816, died —,' with the addition of 'a faithful German servant of Emperor William first.'"

**Alabama Democratic.**  
Birmingham, Aug. 2.—Joseph F. Johnson (Dem.) was re-elected governor of Alabama yesterday. Unofficial returns from 60 of 66 counties indicate a Democratic majority for the state ticket of 55,000. Indications are that the Populists carried not exceeding six counties for their state ticket. The lower house of the legislature will consist of 90 Democratic members out of a total of 100. The Populists elected but two senators.

**Fitz Issues a Challenge.**  
New York, Aug. 2.—In a statement issued over his signature, Bob Fitzsimmons, the heavyweight pugilist, announces that he has posted a forfeit of \$2500 with the sporting editor of a local newspaper for a fight with Jim Jeffries of California, the contest to occur before Oct. 1.

## No. 1. How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

P. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.  
We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.  
WRIGHT & TATUM, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
WALDRING, KINARD & MARTIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

**GIVE THE CHILDREN A DRINK**  
called Grain-O. It is a delicious, appetizing, nourishing food drink to take the place of coffee. Sold by all grocers and liked by all who have used it because when properly prepared it tastes like the finest coffee but is free from all its injurious properties. Grain-O aids digestion and strengthens the nerves. It is not a stimulant but a health builder, and children, as well as adults, can drink it with great benefit. Costs about 1-4 as much as coffee.

## Closing-Out Sale of POTTERY.

Wedgwood, Rookwood and Teplitz AT COST.

**HIGLEY**  
WATCHMAKER OPTICIAN

## COLUMBIA THEATRE.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 5.

The Wonderful

Wargraph

Journal-Edison

Pictures

.....of the

War

Prices 15, 25 and 35 cts.

Seats on sale at Bartlett's Drug Store.

## PASTURING:

Have a large pasture; plenty of feed and good water. Horses and cattle wanted to stock it. W. A. BALLOU.

# Boston Store. Boston Store.

NORTH ADAMS, AUGUST 2, 1898

WEATHER—Fair tonight and Wednesday; light variable winds.

## MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

25c Garment. 25c

Tomorrow morning there goes on sale at this store a line of Muslin Underwear at a price such as this town has never dreamed of before. Think of it—buy a long white skirt, with 10-inch flounces, in all sizes, for 25c; and this is only one of the many bargains in this sale. Every garment is new—was rushed in yesterday after inventory.

That every garment is sold to you for less than you could buy the material at there is no doubt, but you do not care about this. What you want is a perfect garment for little money; and this is just what we can give you while these goods last. We append a short description of the garments.

White Skirt—5-inch flounce, fine cotton, all sizes.	muslin ruffles.
White Skirt—10-inch flounce, all sizes.	Night Robe—tucked yoke, muslin ruffle, high neck.
Short Skirt—5-inch ruffle of muslin.	Chemise—cambric ruffles around neck and arms.
Short Skirt—3 tucks and ruffles.	Chemise—tucks and insertion yoke.
Short Skirt—3 tucks, plain.	Drawers—umbrella, lace trimmed.
Night Robe—lace insertion, lace edge, V neck.	Drawers—umbrella, Hamburg trimmed.
Night Robe—Hamburg insertion,	Corset Covers—V and square neck, trimmed with Hamburg.

At 25c Each Garment.

# BOSTON STORE,

Blackinton Block.

# HORTON'S ICE CREAM

We have placed a wagon on the road for the purpose of delivering

## HORTON'S ICE CREAM At Your Door

Our wagon will pass through your street every afternoon and evening at about the same hour, and we shall be pleased to deliver you any flavor of Horton's Ice Cream either by the

Quart, Pint or Cake.

Quart 40 cents, Pint 25 cents. Cake 10 cents.

Orders may be telephoned to us for delivery at any hour

## HOSFORD & CO.

Telephone 132-2.

## Let Us Repair Your Wheels or Watches

'98 Hartford Tires,	\$2 00	'98 Trinity Tires,	\$1 50
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**GEO. E. PATTON COMPANY,**  
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Our prices do not need reducing. We keep them down to a plane where they fit any size purse. Our assortment is the largest in the city, with many new designs.

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Established 1835.

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Room 9, Burlingame Bldg., North Adams. This agency is the oldest, largest and strongest in Western Massachusetts, representing 40 leading foreign and American companies.

## Dainty Rings For Dainty Fingers At Dainty Prices.

A handsome ring adds to the beauty of any lady, and gives a finish of elegance to any toilet. If you need one, or if you want one we would be pleased to show you our assorted stock.

**White, The Jeweler,**  
80 MAIN STREET.

## BOARD OF HEALTH.

Regular meetings of the Board of Health will be held at their office in City Hall every Thursday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Office hours of the Agent of the Board of Health from 11.00 a. m. to 12 m. and from 1.00 until 2 p. m.







# FIRST ON THE KLONDIKE

THE JOSEPH LADUE

GOLD MINING AND DEVELOPMENT COMPANY OF YUKON.

PRICE OF SHARES TO BE ADVANCED AUGUST 31, 1898.

Mr. Joseph Ladue, the pioneer of the Klondike, and founder of Dawson City, aided by some of the most conservative and successful financiers of New York, is operating the strongest company yet formed for mining and trading in the Yukon gold fields.

To this company he has transferred placer claims on Hunker and Gold Bottom Creeks, the "Marguerite" Quartz Mine, his Saw Mill, his Timber Lease, that virtually monopolizes the saw timber on the Klondike, and large holdings of Choice Town Lots in Dawson City. The company also owns the S. S. "Morgan City" now earning \$20,000 per month, and has shipped up the Yukon several hundred tons of merchandise, for trade, upon which a very large profit is assured. The U. S. Government reports certify that the saw mill produces about two million feet of lumber in the open season, sales price of which is from \$140 to \$240 per 1,000 feet according to class.

## CAPITAL OF THE COMPANY.

Preferred Stock, 65 cumulative,	\$1,000,000
Common Stock,	4,000,000
Total Capital, par value, \$10 per share,	\$5,000,000

The preferred stock has a first lien on earnings for its dividend, and on the assets of the company for its par value, and after all the stock of the company has received 6 per cent, the surplus earnings are shared pro rata by the preferred and common stock.

Thus the preferred stock practically offers the safeguards and advantages of a first mortgage bond, coupled with an earning capacity as great as that of the common stock.

The undersigned has obtained a short option on a block of this preferred stock which he now offers at par, \$10.00 per share. This option terminates August 31st, 1898, after which the price of the preferred stock will be advanced by the company to \$12.50 per share.

This is the last opportunity to get the preferred stock at par, and in time to participate in the autumn dividend. Shares will be allotted in the order subscriptions are received.

Send for map of Dawson, and data respecting Klondike.

CHARLES A. SAWYER, 230 WASHINGTON ST. BOSTON.

"What are the Spanish warships, Vizcaya and Oquendo, still at Porto Rico? Has the tugboat still arrived there?"

It goes to St. Vincent, at Cape Verde. "It is contrary to the rules of the cable company for me to give such information," I replied. "Besides, all these Spanish government messages are in cipher, which I am not supposed to know anything about."

"Don't let the cipher trouble you," he replied laughing. "I have the key to their cipher all right."

"As to who I am," he continued, "my name's Macomber. I am the correspondent of the American Journal. 'News as to the whereabouts of the Spanish torpedo boats and those cruisers would be valuable just now, not only to my paper, but to the American navy at Key West. Now, you are an American, and a good patriot, I dare say. Will you help us out?'"

"I'm a good patriot," said I. "And I am also an honest man, employed here to do a certain duty, which I will not betray."

"You will not help me, then? Very well, I shall examine your tapes by force."

"It is not my business to fight for Spain," said I. "I have no force to resist you, but I will not help you."

"Thanks. That's all I ask. Just you sit quiet."

"Do you think you can read our tapes?" I asked incredulously.

"Sure. I was a cable operator three years."

"But where did you get your cipher key?"

"That's a matter that was arranged in Havana three months ago. Your tape hobbins for the current week are in the table drawer. I presume?"

"Look for yourself," I said. "But my fellow operator here is a Spaniard. I do not speak for him. Senor Merode," I said in Spanish, "these gentlemen wish to see the record tapes."

Merode had stood listening, making out what we said with difficulty.

"Nunca!" (never) he exclaimed excitedly and made a jump for the big table drawer, with some notion, I think, of destroying the tapes. He was a plucky fellow. But the Cuban seized him by the collar before he could open the drawer, flung him violently backward on the floor and drew his machete.

"Don't hurt him, Luis," shouted Macomber, and then, after a steady glance at me, he stepped to the drawer himself and took out the rolls of tape.

"This will be a somewhat long and tedious business," he remarked, beginning to unroll one of them. "You might help me if you would, but at least oblige me by turning up the lamp a little and placing it on the table here."

"Thanks," he went on when I had complied, and he began rapidly unrolling the tape through his fingers. He read well and fast, and his running comment amused me.

"Oh, this is a dandy siphon of yours, isn't it?" "What tells your mouse mill?"

"Say, friend, your record here looks like the teeth of an old, old buck saw."

"Your ink's coagulated."

I sat back and quietly looked on. Merode still lay on the floor. The Cuban stood watching us both. If Merode stirred, he shook his machete at him. Thus fully an hour passed. It seemed much more than an hour indeed before our American visitor found what he sought.

"Ah!" he exclaimed at last. "Here we are. So the Vizcaya and Oquendo left Porto Rico for St. Vincent last Sunday. Good. Blanco is informed that the torpedo flotilla is going to St. Vincent, too, instead of coming to Havana. That's all I wanted to know," he continued, turning to me. "Sorry to leave your tapes in such a mess, but I really cannot stop to roll them up again for I must be well out to sea before daylight. Oblige us now, both of you, by remaining quiet here after we bid you good night."

But just then there was a new noise outside. The door opening to the street was flung back, and there stood a Spanish lieutenant from the fort, with half a dozen soldiers at his back, for the Spanish sentry—a boy of 18—whom they had gagged and tied up outside of the house, had proved more nimble than they had thought him. He had worked himself loose and had run to the fort for aid.

The Cuban turned instantly, killed the lieutenant with a swing of his machete and was at once shot down by a soldier who fired over the shoulder of his falling officer.

Macomber showed better judgment if less courage. He dashed the lamp out and grasped me by the arm. "Help me out," he said.

It would be difficult for any one to resist the appeal of a fellow countryman at such a time. While the soldiers rushed in, tramping and falling over the slain men and Merode, I pulled the American after me through a door, back of the tables, which opened into a battery room. In this back room was a window looking out on the harbor side, from which Macomber swung in an instant and decamped without a word. I had time to get forward into the cable room before Merode, who had regained his feet, struck a match and relighted the lamp. Of the gruesome spectacle which the light revealed I will not speak.

After the manner of Spanish justice, both Merode and myself were put under arrest pending an investigation, which showed that neither of us knew anything about the affair. Yet the commandant at Santiago suspected that I had planned it and sent me under arrest to Havana by steamer the following evening.

I expected to remain in Las Cabanas for the rest of my days, but was dismissed without trial the second day after arriving there and left Havana along with 180 other Americans on the following Sunday.—Youth's Companion.

## All She Required.

Agent—Has your piano an automatic attachment, madam?

Woman—No, it ain't, but it's got a sheriff's attachment, an I reckon that'll do for the present.—New York Times.

Chop the liver and heart and serve it the gravy. Chicken is delicious cooked this way and served cold. The rich gravy can be used as a dressing for lettuce. All grease easily can be removed when the gravy is cold. Veal can be barbecued, and the vinegar will be found to take away the dry, insipid taste which veal has when roasted plain.



## PRACTICAL HORSE BREEDING

Animals Available For Other Purposes Than Racing.

The Horseman has gone to a great deal of expense of late to secure information which would tend to show the character of a horse that sells on the open market for other purposes than racing.

Every breeder is anxious to possess this knowledge because no matter how successful he may be in breeding reliable race horses he is sure to have some that are not suitable for this use or he may be fortunate enough to raise an animal that will bring more in the market for carriage or coach purposes than it could earn on the track.

In the horse that is disposed of in the general market breeding goes for but little as a general thing, for the reason that the buyers look to the individual rather than the breeding. The Horseman makes it a point to ascertain the breeding as far as possible, however, of the horses which sell for a good price, so that owners and breeders can profit by the experience of others and learn the lines that produced the salable horse.

In illustration is reproduced a photograph of a horse that sold on the open market recently at Kansas City for \$380. This is not a sensational price, but it represents a figure at which breeders can afford to raise a horse and sell him at a profit. It should be borne in mind, too, that this price represents the figure paid by a dealer who bought the horse as an investment and who in turn

doubtless turned him over at a respectable advance as soon as he found one of the many buyers who are always looking for a well turned animal. This horse came into the market with his breeding absolutely unknown, and neither the consigner nor consignee cared a rap how he was bred. They were practical enough to see at a glance that he had the style, conformation and finish of a horse that could be sold on any market at a good figure, and his breeding was not a matter for consideration.

It is unfortunate, however, that his blood lines are a mystery, because if it was known what happy cross produced such satisfactory results others could follow these same lines with profit. Haphazard breeding of horses for carriage and coach purposes will result as disastrously as the same method applied to breeding for speed.

Little Horses Not Wanted.

For years the standard of the market for horses has been steadily advancing. It takes a better horse nowadays to be called a good one than ever before. He must have more quality, more style and, above all, more size than ever. The last is especially important. A horse must be of good size for his class to bring a good price. A little draft horse is a chunk and maybe a poor one at that. A small driver is not wanted by men who can afford to pay good prices for driving horses and is too small to work. If a man is breeding drivers to sell, he must get the size. He cannot afford to risk getting extreme speed, one time and losing the other things nine times. He must breed for quality, style and size, and all the speed he can add thereto will profit him. But a farmer cannot afford to breed small horses on the chance of getting speed, for too often he doesn't get it or doesn't know when he has it. Get them good and big, and they will sell.—National Stockman.

The Same Old Plan.

Beyond question more mares have been bred this year than in any year since 1893. A good many of them have been bred to a very inferior class of horses, just as they were in the palmy days of horse breeding, when everything was bred and every stallion's book was full. Go into any locality in the country, and farmers will be found who are pursuing the same old plan—the plan that produced colts that went to market bringing their breeders more than they brought. Some have learned the costly lesson, and large breeders have mostly learned it, but too many have failed to profit by their losses in the past. There will be no scarcity of scrub horses in the future, whatever may be true of other kinds.—National Stockman.

Buck Lambs.

We hear less kicking about buck lambs in market than of yore. This is not because the buyers think any more of the lambs, but because they get fewer of them. Still there are too many bucks, and those who ship them must not expect to get ewe and wether prices for them. Buyers will not have them unless at a discount, and some will not take them at all. It will pay to castrate the buck lambs, and usually within ten days after they are dropped.

Have You a Son, Brother.

Husband or Lover in the Army or Navy? Mail him today a 25c. package of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. All who march, walk or stand need it. It cures aching, tired, sore, swollen, sweating feet, and makes hot, tight or new shoes easy. Feet can't blister, get sore or chafe when Allen's Foot-Ease is used. 10,000 testimonials. All druggists and shoe stores sell it. 22c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, L. R. N. Y.

## CATTLE IN NEW MEXICO.

The Ranges Now Being Stocked and the Owners Much Encouraged.

For a short time the uncertainty of a condition of war had a depressing effect upon business generally throughout the country, but the fear of a scarcity of ready money is fast passing away, and business is resuming its normal condition. More especially is this returning confidence noticeable in the cattle business in New Mexico. Reports from all parts of the territory indicate that money for the conduct of the business of grazing and the raising of stock is easily procured, and the day of the prosperity of the cattle owners is again at hand.

The ranges are being stocked with cattle brought from wherever animals can be bought, and thousands of head have been placed on ranges that have been unoccupied for several years past. From one section of the territory has already come the cry of overstocking, but that is a condition which can be remedied by driving on to lands still comparatively free. The danger of an overstocking is very remote, and the future of the cattleman seems exceedingly bright.

The old days of haphazard herding and gathering are gone forever. The experience gained in the general smash in the early eighties has not been forgotten, and improved methods for handling and caring for range stock have been evolved from that wreck. Better cattle will be raised, better business sense will be used, and above all, enormous losses will be prevented by guarding against them. One source of loss still remains—that of "rustling"—but the lawless element that once roamed the mountains and mesas has been almost exterminated, and those who engage in the dangerous pastime now will find short shrift in the courts and long terms in the penitentiary awaiting them every round up season. The business of "mavericking" and burning brands, thanks to the vigilance of the territorial cattle sanitary board and its inspectors, is growing less popular every day, and the time is not far distant when the most persistent purloiner of heads and hides will give up the occupation in disgust.

The stocking of the ranges and the improvement in the cattle business mean much to New Mexico, and will have a material effect upon the general prosperity of the coming fall. The money resulting from the sales made to feeders will have wide circulation, and next year will see the cattle king in all his former glory lordling it over mountain and plain in the land of manana.—Santa Fe New Mexican.

More Horses With the Pedigrees.

"My only regret," remarked a breeder that had recently fallen by the wayside, "is that I did not have more horses to begin with. Like thousands of enthusiasts, I was carried away by the extravagant sales of certain ill shaped and fast trotters, by the extortionate and feeble minded and received by owners of stallions that today would not be considered worthy of patronage, by the fictitious valuation placed upon brood mares and young stock and by the general air of recklessness that pervaded every avenue connected with the light harness horse industry. My first purchase was a stallion bred in so called approved blood lines, but lacking in those essential qualifications that recommend the typical good selling horse of the present day. My stallion was long on nonessentials and short on essentials. His pedigree traced to every noted sire of the day and to half a score of brood mares that occupied reserved seats at the table established by Premier Wallace and continued by his successor in office. The artistically arranged tabulation which accompanied the horse never once mentioned the fact that his sire was small, ill shaped and unsound; that his dam would not have sold at public vendue on her personal merit for one-hundredth part of the valuation placed by her owner; that not one of his ancestors, so far as proved, had even attracted the attention of buyers looking for serviceable carriage or road horses. In short, the tabulation spoke of nothing that would recommend the stallion, his ancestors or probable descendants to the kindly consideration of a critical public who insist upon buying a horse and not a tabulated pedigree with something in the shape of a horse attached."—National Stockman.

Cheap Hoghouses Best.

The elaborate designs for hoghouses which used to be quite generally published in farm papers are out of date now. It is not best to keep a large herd of hogs together at any time. It is far better that each breeding sow have a house by herself where she can rear her young, not only out of sight, but out of hearing of other hogs. These small hog-houses should be made cheap enough so that, if desired, they can be removed and set in another place. In this way a few movable hog-houses, each with a sow and litter of pigs, may be made to fertilize the whole orchard instead of keeping all the manure in the immediate vicinity of the hogen, if the policy of making a large building and keeping many hogs in it is adopted.—American Cultivator.

Rate of Growth.

An Ohio farmer in The Stockman gives the weight of a litter of seven Poland-China pigs when dropped Jan. 26 as 30 pounds. When 1 month old, they weighed 105 pounds. At the end of another month they weighed 182 pounds, and when 3 months old, still running with the sow, they having food beside her milk, they weighed 387 pounds, having gained 51 pounds each. This is a good gain, but we think not an unusual one for thirty pigs well cared for and well fed. But very few farmers or breeders take the trouble to weigh their animals when growing to ascertain the rate of growth. If it was done often, the farmers would be wiser for it, and perhaps more ambitious to make a good record, and therefore would feed more liberally.

GRASS FOR HOGS.

Two Ends Accomplished by Furnishing Swine With Pasture.

The hog by nature is a grazing animal, and I believe that pasture for him is not only a luxury, but a necessity. By a succession of blue grass, clover and rye we can at all times have good pasture for our hogs, and by furnishing them with pasture we accomplish two ends—we harvest the crops without any expense or labor, and at the same time the hogs in harvesting take

the necessary exercise, and the cattle fully developed in bone and muscle. I believe that the failure of many breeders is due more to this one fact than to any other—the lack of pasture. Some breeders feed what is called properly balanced rations, feed regularly two or three times a day, rations that contain bone and muscle producing elements—the hog eats and lies down and repeats this as often as he is fed, scarcely ever taking any exercise, as he soon knows that there is nothing for him in his lot except what is put in his trough by his master—and then the breeder can't understand why he has failed to raise a properly developed hog. You might just as well attempt to get a race horse or to make an athlete by feeding only. While nature demands certain feeds, she also makes other demands. As to the cheapness of pasture there can be no doubt. By a late experiment made by the Wisconsin station an acre of rape was found to be equal to 47 bushels of grain. Just how much grain an acre of clover or blue grass is equal to I am not prepared to say, but we all know that when we feed grain in connection with good pasture we save much grain, and the hogs are healthier and better.

I don't believe the most ardent advocates of rape claim for it a superiority over clover and blue grass, and I hope some of our stations will give us the full feeding value, as they have done in the case of rape. In the fall, when we generally have a drought, artichokes come in well to fill the gap between the summer grazing and the rye. With plenty of good pasture we need to have very little fear of feeding too much of that cheapest of all grains—corn. With good pasture you can safely feed freely of grain. In fact, it never pays to feed sparingly. Hogs should always be fed liberally. The stinky feeder and the hog are not very good friends. I lately visited two different breeders. One of them had his hogs on good grass and plenty of grain, and there I saw a splendid lot of youngsters, and the breeding stock, including a 500 pound boar, were as active as kittens. The other breeder had some fancy bred stock, bought at high prices, with plenty of bran and ship stuff, but no sign of grass of any kind, and he had hardly a single good individual.—J. L. Lisle, Before Kentucky Swine Breeders.

Skim Milk For Pigs.

A writer in a western farm paper declares that the large proportion of water which skim milk contains makes it of too little value to be worth carrying home from the creamery or separator after its butter fats have been extracted. This is not the experience of eastern farmers, who find that skim milk when combined with grain feed makes the very best ration both for growing and fattening hogs. It is easy to see why skim milk should be good for growing pigs, as what nutriment it contains is mainly its casein, which is another name for albumen and one of the best foods to make growth and muscle. But fattening hogs are also equally benefited by having some skim milk with their grain food. No animal can digest a ration that is wholly carbonaceous. Nature demands the material for making muscle and bone. Appetite fails if they are not furnished. Yet years ago we remember hearing of hogs which had been fattened until they were so weak that they could not stand up and had to have what food they ate brought to them. Such hogs would not eat much, as they got no exercise and made small gains in weight, and that not of healthy pork. If good skim milk with some wheat middlings in it had been fed to such hogs, they would have gained in weight much faster, and the hogs would have had the material for bone-making so as to keep them on their feet until ready for killing time.—American Cultivator.

Put Your Wool In Condition.

The time will soon be here for the flock master to prepare his clip for market. During recent years of low prices an increase in careless handling is seen in the condition many farmers send their wool to market. See that the sheep are tagged early, before getting on the fields of fresh grass. We would like to see the practice of washing generally abandoned, yet if washing is attempted either wash well or don't wash at all. Choose a day when the water is flush and the wool is softened by a warm spring shower. Then the grass and dirt will come out more easily. Washing in cool weather and in cold, hard water should be avoided, as it does not clean the wool and color and injures the appearance of the fleece. Higher prices are likely to prevail than flock owners have enjoyed for some years, and with them will come more careful scrutiny of the condition by the buyer and the casting into the lot of discount wool more of those fleeces that are off condition.—National Stockman.

The Lime Sulphur Dip.

Some of our valued exchanges are again publishing the old lime sulphur formula for sheep dip and advising its use. We do not. It is not a satisfactory dip to the wool manufacturer, and the woolgrower cannot afford to neglect the requirements of the man who furnishes him a market. For the average man the best plan is to buy a good dip and use it according to directions. It may cost a little more in cash, but it will save time and trouble, and it will kill the ticks and the scab without hurting the sheep or the wool.

Shipwreck Situation.

Madrid, Aug. 1.—The governor general of Manila, telegraphing under date of July 25, says that aid is indispensable to resist the imminent attack of the American forces under General Merritt. The foreign warships in the bay, the dispatch says, answered the salute in honor of the queen's saint day, and the American vessels displayed the Spanish flag.

Terms Considered Hard.

London, Aug. 1.—The Madrid correspondent of The Times says: "The conflicting accounts of the American peace terms and a suspicion that the Washington government was temporizing in order to confront Spain with the occupation of Porto Rico and the capitulation of Manila originally caused irritation and provoked strong language, but it is now seen that the suspicion was unfounded. The terms, however, are regarded as very hard, and the annexation of Porto Rico and the repudiation of the colonial debts are characterized as flagrantly unjust. Happily the question of the Philippines is reserved, and I am confident that the more it is considered the less will American be inclined to annexation."

## ON A TORPEDO BOAT.

UGLY BEHAVIOR OF THE DANGEROUS CRAFT IN ROUGH SEAS.

The Terrible Voyage of Two English Vessels to Halifax and the Sufferings of the Crew on the Trip — A Narrow Escape For Both Men and Boat.

At midnight on the 13th of June, 1890, two English torpedo boats, Nos. 61 and 62, set out from Plymouth under convoy of the storeship Tyne to cross the ocean to Halifax. Both boats rated as first class, both were built by the famous Yarrow's, and both measured 125 feet in length by 13 feet greatest breadth. Of their experience on the voyage a Lieutenant, second in command of one of the pair, bears witness in a narrative, fully indorsed by other torpedo boat officers.

Daybreak of the first morning found the Lieutenant and his captain sitting in the dingy, lashed amidships on deck. Every man aboard, excepting only themselves, was violently sick, and that though the crew had been picked from the finest sailors in the service. The man at the wheel could barely stand to his work, the stokers stood feebly and only because they must, while as for the cook, all hands might starve, but he could not and would not get breakfast. Yet the two in the dingy, unassailed by shadows of events to come, rather fancied their novel adventure.

"Indeed," says the Lieutenant, "we paid too little attention to our own safety, for suddenly the boat gave a sharp lurch, and in a moment we were both flung out of the dingy. The other man scrambled to his feet at once, but I was not so lucky, for I hit the slightly convex deck as I fell and in another second was overboard. There are no bulwarks, of course, to a torpedo boat, only stanchions, supporting at intervals a wire rope. Between these stanchions I slipped. As I did so I flung up my hands instinctively and caught the rope as I passed under. Down went we generally have a drought, artichokes come in well to fill the gap between the summer grazing and the rye. With plenty of good pasture we need to have very little fear of feeding too much of that cheapest of all grains—corn. With good pasture you can safely feed freely of grain. In fact, it never pays to feed sparingly. Hogs should always be fed liberally. The stinky feeder and the hog are not very good friends. I lately visited two different breeders. One of them had his hogs on good grass and plenty of grain, and there I saw a splendid lot of youngsters, and the breeding stock, including a 500 pound boar, were as active as kittens. The other breeder had some fancy bred stock, bought at high prices, with plenty of bran and ship stuff, but no sign of grass of any kind, and he had hardly a single good individual.—J. L. Lisle, Before Kentucky Swine Breeders.

There was little or nothing to do by way of recreation in the hours of watch. Coming to the fore in the table, the dingy, etc., so cumbers the dingy deck as to leave no room for promenade, an exercise otherwise sufficiently debarred by the outrageous pitching and rolling of the vessel. Nor were the quarters below much more comfortable. Ventilators were generally kept shut because of the great wash of waves over the hole craft, and, although enough water leaked down to keep the spare clothes in the lockers continually soaked, the air was so close that under other circumstances a man would not have tried to sleep in it. These men, however, battered and exhausted by each four hours of work, soon learned to turn in at every opportunity, packing themselves into their bunks with pillows, boards, etc., holding tight to any firm object within reach, and contriving to sleep in spite of everything.

"Our food, too, was a difficulty. As a rule, we lived on ham, sardines and tinned soups, for most of the time the weather was so rough that it was as much as we could do to get a little water boiled. We had a table about 18 inches wide in the cabin, but it was no good having it laid, for nothing would stay on it. The usual plan was for one man to hold the sardine tin while the other picked out sardines by their tails and transferred them to his mouth. Ham always required two men, one to hold it and the other to cut it, but the soups were capital. I do not know what we should have done without those tinned soups. They were our stand by."

"We heated the tin, then carefully opened a corner. Each man held his plate, had a little poured in and drank it before he got any more."

Presently the always bad weather worked into a true gale. "The wind came up with surprising quickness, and the sea rose with it literally mountains high. Up, up, up we climbed till we were on the brink of a precipice, looking down into a bottomless abyss, and then we zigzagged slowly down that precipice, like a man who fears to come too straight down a steep hillside. We steered slowly head to sea, following closely in the wake of the Tyne, which poured oil on the water when the storm was at its worst. That was the only thing that saved us. Otherwise we should have been overboard in a moment, and then it would all have been up."

"Most of the stanchions were carried away, and we had line lines over on deck and canvas screens rigged amidships to break the force of the waves and to save the officer of the watch and the man at the wheel from being washed overboard. Mine was the middle watch, and I pulled the big wheel round and round, as my head and wondered if we should ever see daylight again. Candidly I do not think we had much of a chance. The noise was terrible. The little ship raised her bows high in the air and came down with a dull thud on the waves, which swept right over her. Now a stanchion went, now a rope parted, now a bag of coal got adrift. Everything that could possibly be smashed was smashed. Even the swinging table in the cabin dashed itself to pieces against the deck above, and the steering gear held, and that was the main thing. If the steering gear had gone wrong, we should have bronched to and must have been lost, for the Tyne could do nothing to help us."

"Then a sailor came crawling aft."

"Please, sir, you look at the lower deck, sir."

"Holding on like grim death, I gradually worked my way forward, passed down the narrow hatchway and, saw to my horror, that the place was full of water. The sleeping places were far below high water mark, and the feeble light of the lamp showed on a miniature sea, washing in waves over the tops of the bunks. I do not mind confessing now that I was in a deadly funk, for I knew at once that one of the rivets of the fore compartment had started, and there was no possibility of working the pumps forward, as there was too much sea washing over her. There was nothing to be done but to hope and pray that the water tight bulkhead would find billets for themselves in the stokers' and conning towers. After all, that was no particular hardship, for the watch below usually slept in the coal bunkers, as it was always wet for and."

CURTAIN RAISERS.

Miss Lillian Russell has gone to Europe to fill her engagement at the Winter Garden in Berlin.

"A Sure Cure" is one of next season's new farces. It is to be sent out on the road by Harry Doel Parker.

Charles Coghlan writes that he will have the new play which he will produce in January finished by the time he returns to New York.

"Aunt" Louisa Eldridge has been engaged for a part in "La Tortue," which will open at the Grand Theatre at the Manhattan theater, New York.

Rose Leighton is a recent acquisition to the ranks of the Castle Square Opera company and will play character parts in the productions next season.

The Royal Italian Grand Opera company, with several new principals and with a competent chorus and orchestra, will begin a tour of the principal cities in September.

## FOR Medicinal Uses

Every well regulated household should have on hand for emergencies a quantity of—

Pure Unadulterated Whisky.

There is so much adulteration in these goods that the only safe way is to buy from a reliable dealer. We have goods that are absolutely pure and which cannot be excelled for quality, smoothness and age.

Finest Domestic and Imported Wines for the family table or the sick room. Orders Promptly Filled.

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Work done at the lowest prices possible for good work. Estimates on work cheerfully given.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS

They overcome Weakness, Irregularity and obstructions, increase vigor and banish "pains of menstruation." They are

"Life Savers" for girls at womanhood, aiding development of organs and body. No known remedy for women equals them. Cannot do harm—life becomes a pleasure. \$1 per box by mail. Sold by druggists.

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If you would avoid the increasing cost of the old-fashioned post mortem examination plan as well as the excessive cost of Old Line Insurance, insure with the

GREENFIELD LIFE ASSOCIATION.

Greenfield, Mass. Policy contracts are liberal, concise and just.

E



# Women at Tuxedo

## THE PLEASURES OF LIFE AT TUXEDO.

**Bab Tells of the Joys of That Fashionable Resort Now That All the Men Have Gone to Fight Spain.**

[Copyright, 1908.]

Tuxedo Park. We have commenced to go a-gadding. The first place we reached is one of those sweet little cottages that look like Swiss chalets hung up on the hillside. The lake, with its broad terrace fringed with trees, is so rich with fish they walk up and take the bait as if they knew their sole object in life was to furnish dishes to delight pretty women and brave men. Everything is good and the houses are well built, and the fireplace in the club is all that it claims to be. Indeed the whole place is best described by the man who in trying to tell about it could only sum it all up by saying, "Well, Tiffany had the contract for the fence."

To be a Tuxedo girl you need to be an out and out good one—that is to say, you must have patience, the ability to shoot and dexterity in playing pool. You must ride without fear, you must drive like Charley Bates, and if you can row a boat so much the better. You can loaf in the clubhouse all day long if you want to and read or chatter. You can go into the ballroom and rehearse a new dance, or you can go in for being a veritable athlete, having taken your lessons in racing, hanging the bag or handling the dumbbells from that handsomest of men, William (commonly known as Billy) Muldoon.

I think the women who loaf have the best time of it. But, then, I always had a lazy streak in me. Those women who read or walk just a little in the morning enjoy their luncheon as only feminine gourmands can, and then when 5 o'clock tea comes they meet the men in the drawing room and look as sweet and fresh in their cotton frocks as no feminine athlete ever did.

The athlete will get red in the face, she will burn or freckle, or both, and somehow she never looks quite tidy. At times she is something of a sight, as she staid too long to shoot, fish or run a race, and consequently she hasn't had time to get her rig on as it should be. All women agree about billiards. It is a game that grants frivolity in gowns, allows a dimpled arm to show to good advantage, permits one to take charming poses and really shows a woman at her best. I had always thought that pool was a good game for a woman, but an old book in the library here tells me that it was a favorite game of Cleopatra's, and so the woman of today is not unlike her in preferring to play with men rather than women.

Tuxedo is deliciously cosmopolitan. Gossip is not good form, but there is an immense lot of chatter that comes in letters here, there and everywhere. Sometimes parts of these letters are read at tea, and a girl who had been troling for trout all one morning confessed to drinking five cups of tea while she wrangled with her most intimate friend over the morality of the English woman as compared with that of the American. When a man is down here, he is a joy. But just now men are a bit scarce. The special man comes in from fishing and finds himself surrounded by four or five stately beauties who didn't notice him last year, when men were plentiful. But now in one way or another they cater to him, and each will be saying, "Dear boy, I've been in and have a cup of tea." Somebody, the quietest, not the fastest, of the lot, gives him the desired cup. Then he leans back in his easy chair and sips the amber liquid and wants more sugar and demands more cream just to force the women to wait upon him. Then he slowly sips it and listens to the talk.

One young woman, a remarkably pretty brunette, possessing what the dainties call "the gift of the gab," has metaphorically the floor, and she is giving her opinion of the average street car conductor. She says: "Did you ever get into a Broadway car and not have the conductor wipe his feet on your skirts? By not walking up in the middle he can wipe his right foot all the way up, and then, jumping off the front of the car and turning, he can trot through again to clean off his left foot. The peaceful young man sitting next to the average woman shows that he is a Spaniard in disguise by knocking over her parasol with the tails of his coat as he starts out. You are shoved, you are stared at, and there is only one way you can retaliate—set your eyes on a man's boots and stare him up and down, up and down, up and down. First he wonders what's the matter and wriggles; then he is certain that something is the matter, and he wriggles around, gets nervous and eventually leaves. Truly to animals? Certainly not, certainly not! It's the proper treatment of brutes."

Just then one of the few men left over came in. Her eyes lighted up, and the fierce speaker went over toward him and said, "Here, when did you get in?" and then she goes over in the corner and evidently indulges in a milder flow of language for her own special good.

The next young woman doesn't take the floor. Instead she leans back in her easy chair, looking as if she hadn't either moral or physical strength to be more than a perfect picture, and she is telling somebody: "Yes, a certain type of woman wears the monocle in London, and of course it is popular here, since women are such donkeys as to wear coats, shirts and waistcoats just like a man. For my own part, I don't care to know a woman who wears a monocle. In the first place, it doesn't begin to cost as much money as a handsome pair of lorgnettes, and they require a certain amount of experience to manage them—an experience that isn't got by practice or money, but must descend to one from one's grandmother, who got them from her grandmother, who landed here after her great-grandmother was gullit. I don't know whether it was because she used a lorgnet

pearls or innumerable gold chains, to which are attached quaint diamond pendants. The Frenchwoman sees the great advantage of the stock. She arranges the ribbon in very soft folds—I say ribbon, but it may be silk or rulle or silk or muslin or whatever, she pleases—and then she has a flaring bow just under her chin that gives breadth to her shoulders and brings out the dimple in the chin and the whiteness of her teeth. You know how thin Sarah Bernhardt used to be? Well, she always went décolleté, but she knew how to manage it all so that the bones were entirely forgotten.

The saddest sight I ever saw in the way of necks was that of the thin, scraggy old ladies at the queen's drawing room. You know they must go décolleté. In her young days the queen had a beautiful neck and shoulders, and she presumes that all English women follow her example in this as in every other respect. As the queen is short, she wears feathers to add to her height, and these she forces every other woman to wear. Hence if a woman is seven feet high she is forced by order of the queen to make herself look eight feet by the stiff plumes on the top of her coiffure. Many a mother who blushes to think that her own baby sees her bones has to exhibit them in all their awfulness to the British public or else not be presented, but no self-respecting English woman wants to omit this honor.

Do you remember the story of the old Scotchwoman who got the better of the queen? She belonged to the Douglas family, and they are credited with having wills quite as strong as the Guelphs.

and diamonds, turquoise and diamonds or, as in one case, a glowing ruby. A southern girl who is here is, as far as chains are concerned, very much engaged to a young man who means to get as near to Lee as he can and who expects to vote for him when he is put up for president. On the third finger of her left hand—that finger that has a vein which connects with the heart—she wears a beautiful pink pearl set about with diamonds. That means if she sheds a single tear—and pearls signify tears—they are to be tears of gladness. Around her neck is a very thin gold chain, and on this is hung a heart of diamonds. Of course this opens, and on the inside are—well, you might guess—a photograph and a lock of hair. On her wrist is a chain bracelet in which are set small rubies, and engraved about them in curious letters is the wise warning, "Fool, not to know love endures no tie!" In return for these pretty trinkets she fetters her sweetheart with the heavy chain bracelet, worn on the upper part of his arm and sufficiently tight not to fall below the elbow. With cunning taste she has chosen that it shall be without a jewel except the decoration found by these words engraved upon it in the duplicate of her handwriting: "My love is as deep as the sea and as pure as its foam."

That was put on when he started for the war, and now, while the rest of us are wildly enthusiastic, she's honest enough to say she hopes every living Spaniard will soon be a dead one and that, while she would prefer the Americans to be saved, still they can all go to—Spain or some other place provid-

## YOUNG WOMEN WHO MAKE CHANGE.

**The Dreary Life of Cashiers in Restaurants and Department Stores—The Small Wages and Long Hours.**

[Copyright, 1908.]

The woman cashier sighed. There were lines of weariness about her mouth, and her eyes had the hard, bright, painfully alert expression which comes from too highly strung nerves. She had been working steadily from early morn until well into dewy eve, and the atmosphere of the restaurant in which she sat, perched upon a high stool before the desk in the tiny brass birdcage-like counting room, was laden with the fumes of lighted cigars and strong cooking. The door near her swung back and forth, letting in a blast of icy air with every customer in a way to have made any mere man express his dissatisfaction in large, lurid swear words. But the woman cashier only displayed meek dissatisfaction as she made change for the four thousand nine

hundred in the suburbs, where rents are cheap, and she is perhaps helping hard-working parents to buy a refuge for their old age.

In cities women have displaced men as cashiers in restaurants, drug stores, mercantile houses—in fact, all the retail departments of trade. That woman as a cashier is a faithful and efficient servant is proved by the increasing demand for her services. Like most vocations in which women have shown special aptitude, those services as yet are but poorly appreciated. Ten years ago men in the same positions, according to the New York bureau of labor, were paid wages ranging from \$10 to \$25 a week. The woman cashier receives on an average \$6 a week, is very well paid if she gets \$7 and is regarded as a person of affluence if she commands \$8. However, she works longer hours than did her predecessors. A man did not begin work until 8 or 9 o'clock in the morning, and he relentlessly quit at 5 or 6 in the evening.

The reasons for women's superseding men as cashiers are good ones. The average woman is more honest, obedient and conscientious than the average man. One never hears of a woman robbing the cash drawer or tampering with the profit and loss account of the ledger. With that facile instinct which has proved so disastrous to men in competition with women she quickly masters the details of her work and thus proves a more rapid accountant.

In herself she attracts trade, for most men will walk a block to patronize an establishment where there is a charming face. Twenty years ago it occurred to some bright restaurant or drug store keeper or other unclassified and unrecorded tradesman that it might be profitable to replace the haughty young man behind the cash desk with a young, good looking and well dressed woman. He reasoned that only a man of more than ordinary strength of mind could refuse Canadian dimes and punched nickels from a feminine vision of loveliness. No one would dare raise the question of short change or dispute in the face of her statement of the identity of the quarter "has been a half dollar." The astute tradesman of course selected the very prettiest and most stylish applicant. Doubtless he grew rich and has long ago retired from business, but the result of his enterprise goes marching on.

A dozen to two dozen cashiers usually have tables in the inclosures known as the cash desk in large dry goods and similar retail stores. The ages of these women range from 16 to 30. The younger ones have begun work in the store in the humblest capacity, as cashgirls, and from that have risen to be wrappers of packages. From wrappers they were promoted to the cash desk. They have had no special training for the work of accountants; merely have proved their ability to count rapidly and accurately. At first they receive \$3.50 or \$4 a week, this sum being increased at the rate of 50 cents per year, as they please their employers. From the cash desk there is no hope of a career in the business. Whatever the branch of trade in which she is employed, all knowledge gained in subordinate capacities is lost sight of in the routine of counting money.

If she is ambitious and can afford it, she goes to night school, studies stenography and typewriting, or, most likely, bookkeeping, and drifts into that sort of work. She imagines that it is easier, and it does pay better. The woman bookkeeper gets \$8, \$10 or \$12 a week.

In smaller shops the cash register is in use and greatly simplifies the work of the cashier. In places where a very large business is done one of the cash railway or pneumatic tube systems is in operation. These do away with the expense of cashiers, and the knowledge gained in subordinate capacities is lost sight of in the routine of counting money.

Out of their meager salaries few women are able to save anything. Most of them marry before they are 30, and the remainder after a few years disappear to give place to younger and more attractive women. In no branch of work has the employee a greater responsibility, and in no other has she so little chance of advancement.

CAROLINE WETHERELL.

### Tailor Made Fashions.

For tailor made gowns smooth cloths in pale shades of biscuit color and gray will be much worn, as well as various tones of cornflower blue and mauve violet. Braiding in very elaborate designs, frequently mixed with single narrow threads of gold, silver or aluminum, is a great feature of all the smart gowns, while a mixture of narrow silky braids in black and in a white so brilliant that it looks like silver is also greatly in request.

## NO NORTH! NO SOUTH!

No north! No south! No more the lines That swept between our palms and pine! The curse that did divide and mar Our country's might is cast afar! No shackled slave, no clanging chain, Can rend our nation's life again!

We know the Union is complete—Hark ye, the clamor in the street! No north! No south! All, all will go To front the threat of foreign foe! United, firm, fraternal, free, No rings the nation's life again!

No north! No south! Distrust and fear Shall enter not the coming years; Removed the cause and healed the sore, The shadow of strife we know no more; But drive the chariot of the sun, For Grady's golden dream is won!

Now may we sound from sea to sea Our states' majestic destiny! The climax this of time and man! Hence hail we a diviner plan, And freemen stand in silent trace, The forward movement of the race!

VENIER VOLDO.

## Golfing Souvenirs

AND

**The '98 Golf Girl.**

Golf still is gloriously ascendant as a summer recreation. If it could be said to have been popular last season, it is doubly the fashion now. No young woman with any pretensions to being smart is willing to admit that she does not play the game, and even if she has never been on a golf course she talks a strange jargon of "putts" and "tees" and "brassies" and "caddies" that greatly impresses the uninitiated with her knowledge of the game.

Golf cranks are wearing all sorts of golf souvenirs. The young man who plays golf with the summer Diana, in order to show his appreciation of a beating at golf or to lighten her mortification over defeat at his hands, presents her with one of the dainty golf souvenirs now seen in the jeweler's showcases.

The largest and most striking of the souvenirs are of course the "big cups," some of which are at least eight inches high, while others are of a sufficiently sizeable size to permit the divinity who may win them to sip their daily nectar and ambrosia from the silver embossed rims. Only the upper part of the mug and the base are of silver, the middle portion of the cup being of china, on which is painted a golf scene.

Scarfpins promise to be most in demand of any of the souvenirs because they are the least expensive and will be serviceable after the summer golfing season has closed. A favorite design for the pins is two golf sticks, one of gold and one of platinum, both aimed at a large pearl golf ball. Another pin shows a silver golf ball containing three gold golf sticks.

Golf tie holders in enamel, representing Scotch plaids, are very striking. Scotland, it will be remembered, was the birthplace of the game of golf. Tie holders are also mounted with golf sticks in silver and gold.

No really up to date golf girl will feel at home on the links unless she wears in her shirt waist a set of the new gold or silver golf blouse sets. Cuff buttons, studs and all are mounted with embossed golf sticks, crossed, or with a bag containing several golf sticks. Score books are bound in fine morocco and ornamented with a silver night-lantern carrying a bag of golf sticks. A chatelaine with the stick and bag ornaments is another bauble that any ardent golfer may present to the ladies of the links. The chatelaines are in silver and are not expensive. Even umbrellas and handbags are decorated with golf sticks.

There is one novelty, however, that it would be as well for the summer young man to refrain from presenting to his summer girl. That is the tiny silver powder box containing a silver mounted powder puff. On the lid of the silver box are the crossed sticks, suggesting that the golf maiden's complexion is not all that it should be. The golf maiden knows that the game inspires a complexion like a milkmaid's, but she is going to thank the summer young man who suggests this gift to her even with a silver golf powder box. This box is made to hang upon the golf girl's chatelaine, along with the tiny silver comb case, scissors and golf score cards.

The new golf maiden is resplendent in all this jewelry and of course in the smart jacket that every fashionable golfer wears to the links, but gets rid of before the game has progressed beyond the posing stage. She wears a dainty white lawn or mulle sunbonnet, made not flat, like the old fashioned pasteboard and curtained sunbonnet, but flaring very much over the face and a marvel of lace insertion or embroidery. The golf sunbonnet is one of the innovations of the season and is so sensible and convenient that there is a fair chance that it may be taken up by other summer girls who do not play golf, for nothing protects the complexion so well as one of those once despised bonnets. ELLA MATHIESSEN.



HOME ON A FURLOUGH.

She wrote a personal letter to the queen, telling her that she suffered so with the rheumatism in her shoulders and had the quinsy so bad that she begged to be allowed to wear a high bodice, as she wished personally to present her grand-daughter. An answer came from the lord chamberlain announcing that it was impossible. After that two letters were written to him stating the case. The "No" was positive.

The Scotch wouldna daun. The horror of the assembly can be imagined when Lady Sarah Douglas appeared, gowned superbly in white brocade, wearing all the magnificent family jewels and having her bodice cut more décolleté than that of any other woman. However, there arose above the low bodice in stern comfort and there came way down to the wrists a fiery red flannel shirt that told how for once Scotch had got the better of German stubbornness.

There are several girls at Tuxedo whose sweethearts, like Jean, are off to the wars, but the way they are bound is beautiful. Some of the fetters are ordinary gold rings set with sapphires

and one particular man is preserved for her. It's a fact that women are selfish, but their selfishness is always in favor of a man. I've no doubt that they were made that way in the beginning, and there has been no particular change from Eve to

*Bab*

### Jet Embroidered Gowns.

For evening gowns the clinging skirts glittering with jet embroideries remain among the favorite dinner and dance dresses for the season. The gown is relieved sometimes with a touch of vivid color, either in folds of mirror velvet at the waist or the shape of a soft fichu or sash of crepe de chine, gauze or chiffon, with loosely knotted ends, trimmed with innumerable ruffles and ruches, and drawn at the back through a good sized diamond buckle of oblong shape.

for girls in the high school at Winchester. A fund of \$30,000 is being raised for this object.

Miss Dora Allman has received the degree of doctor from the Queen's college, Cork, Ireland.

Mrs. Henry Johnson is advocating "central co-operative kitchens instead of private co-ops." The plan is novel, doing away with the individual servant problem and all the families of a given neighborhood are to have one common kitchen.

Miss Marshall Saunders of London, who spent a summer in Nova Scotia

studying the people and customs, is about to publish a love story laid in that country. Her novel, "Beautiful Joe," enjoyed a phenomenal sale.

Mrs. J. R. Green has been commissioned to compile a new history of England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales for use in the public schools of America.

The Northwestern university of Chicago has been presented with an excellent marble bust of Frances Willard. It was presented by John C. Shaffer of Evanston.

Miss Mary Jerrold, a granddaughter of Douglas Jerrold, has been chosen by

Mrs. Craigie (John Oliver Hobbes) to act the part of the young American girl, Yolande Taylorson, in her new play.

The Association for the Education of Women will hold a convention in the fall at Oxford, England, at which 200 delegates will be present. The preparation of girls for university courses will be the general subject for conference.

Canovas del Castillo's widow has received a magnificent present from admirers of her husband in the Philippines. It is a large map in relief of the Philippines made of beaten gold, the names

written in sapphires and the dedication in diamonds. The map is set in a frame of gold and jewels, with a gold bust of Canovas on top, and this is enclosed in a box of precious woods artistically carved. The gift is valued at \$30,000.

Miss Elsie Campbell has the honor to be the best lady piper in Scotland and was appointed judge of the pipe playing at a recent Highland gathering. She has rapidly risen in her chosen profession and now, at the early age of 20, is at the head of a pulmonary hospital at Milwaukee

drum, each copy being engraved with the picture of Dr. Samuel F. Smith, author of the song.

Tea, according to Chinese writers, was discovered in the eighth century. The Dutch introduced it into Europe in 1591.

Mrs. Eunice Mann, daughter of Mrs. Ida Maddock Mann of Portsmouth, O., went to Milwaukee several years ago to study to become a trained nurse. She has rapidly risen in her chosen profession and now, at the early age of 20, is at the head of a pulmonary hospital at Milwaukee

## INTERESTING TO WOMEN.

Mlle. Marie O'Kennedy was awarded a prize of 500 francs by the French academy for her book, "Inventaire de ma Chambre."

Mrs. Garrett Anderson, M. D., physician to the late Professor Fawcett, and the woman physician of the late President Garfield were the text of an article in a London paper upon the danger of women crowding out the old doctors. There are said to be 5,000 women doctors in the United States at present, while in

1881 there were only 527. A daughter of Mrs. Anderson recently received the M. B. degree at the London university.

A servant girl on a farm near Cambridge, in northern France, has lived 73 years with the same family. She is now 84 years old and still attends to her work.

Charlotte Yonge, the authoress, is 75 years old, and there is a movement on foot in England to honor her by the establishment of a memorial scholarship



# 3 World Renowned Shoes

THE SOROSIS SHOES!

As sanctioned by the ladies of the Sorosis club of New York.  
\$3.50 per pair.

THE JENNESS MILLER SHOES!

As approved by Jenness Miller the criterion of hygienic principles as applied to women's dress.

\$3.50 and \$5.00 per pair.  
THE ELITE SHOES!

Acknowledged by the business men of the country to be the best medium grade shoe made.

\$3.50 per pair.

These Shoes Sold Only By

**Pratt Brothers**

Who have been appointed exclusive agents for North Adams and vicinity.

No. 1 Burlingame Block

Main Street.

YOU ALWAYS CAN GET THE BEST AT

# DICKINSON'S

Exclusive Agent for both

HAWKES and LIBBEY

CUT GLASS.

## Summer Groceries.

During the heated spell you want fresh and reliable Groceries. We have them.

You want nice Vegetables and Fruit. We have them.

You want good Creamery Butter in bricks, right from the cooler. We have it.

Our Prices Cannot Be Beat.

**City Cash Grocery,**

16 MAIN STREET.

## SPECIAL NOTICE COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS UNDER THIS HEADING ONE-HALF CENT A WORD A DAY. ADVS. OF LESS THAN 20 WORDS THREE DAYS FOR 25 CENTS. NO CHARGE LESS THAN 10 CENTS.

### TO RENT.

Cottage 47 Bracwell avenue. Apply Barber Leather Co., Union St. 157 U  
Tenement, 3 rooms for \$10. on the level, none but respectable parties need apply. Also, established boarding-house for sale or to rent. Apply to William M. Ruch, Adams National bank building, upper 3, room No. 9. 1511 F

Tenement on Ballou street, 6 rooms, \$1 month. Inquire H. S. Lyons. 157 U  
House with all modern conveniences. Fred W. Reed, 3 Chase Ave. 147 U

A large furnished front room, with or without board at 18 Potter place, down stairs. 142 U

Tenement on Main street. Inquire Clarence W. Gallup or George Hopkins. 142 U

Tenement modern improvements. Mrs. F. P. Brown, 142 East Main street. 147 U

Room to rent. Inquire 19 Chestnut street. 156 U

Furnished room 3 Ashland street. 126 U

Steam heated flat in Arnold place. Inquire 3 Boland block. 123 U

Nice tenement to rent, 13 Veazie street. Inquire 12 Bank street, city. 123 U

A nine-room tenement on Holden street, \$15 a month. Inquire 32 India street. 111 U

Furnished rooms, 10 Morris street. Inquire of W. H. Bennett, 2 Adams National bank building. 111 U

Four room flat, Holden street, \$10 and \$11. 111 U

Eight room cottages, new, steam heat and electric lights, \$10 and \$15. Inquire of Ralph M. Dowling's office, 121 Main St. 111 U

A 7-room tenement, 50 Liberty St. 123 U

Two new 6-room flats, all modern improvements. Apply F. E. Pike, 46 East Quincy St. 155 U

Desirable tenement on Glen avenue. H. A. Gallup, Boland block. 155 U

### WANTED.

Girl for general housework. Mrs. Schroder, Cottage Hotel, Williamstown. w 58 U

Vampers on Union Special Sewing machines. Also good stitchers. C. T. Sampson Mfg. Co. w 50 U

Competent lady stenographer, one who writes a fair hand and is good at dictation. Address in own handwriting. Lock Box 3, City. w 50 U

A reliable man to sell our line of goods in North Adams and vicinity. A good opportunity for right man to establish himself in a permanent and paying business. For terms call on or address Grand Union Tea Co., 388 River St., Troy, N. Y. w 50 U

An operator for an automatic healing machine wanted. Apply at W. G. Cady & Co's, Ashland street. w 53 U

### SITUATIONS WANTED

General housework, girl, cooks, waitresses, laundresses. Apply North Adams Employment Bureau, Room 4, North Adams Savings Bank Block, Main street. Office hours 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. J. A. GEORGE, Manager. w 50 U

### LOST.

Between Quincy street and The Transcript office a pair of gold-tipped spectacles. He ward for return to this office. 136 U

Saturday on Main or Bank street, or in Adams a diamond shaped, black enamel Greek letter society pin. Name George C. Mead on back. Reward for return to this office. 151 U

### FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

For sale or exchange for farm, a nice home on one of the principal streets of this city. Address W. Transcript office. 153-114 U

### FOR EXCHANGE.

A fine old Grandfather's clock for a piano. Address 12 Gallup St. 97 61 x

## It Shows

That our efforts to please the the housekeeper has been appreciated. We desire the public to know they can get best quality of goods at LOWEST PRICES with large assortment to select from

### AT

**H. A. Sherman's**

19 Eagle Street.

Telephone, 28-5.

## ASSAULTED IN BED

Respected Citizen From Monroe Meets Strange Adventure.

### POLICE RAID A HOUSE AS RESULT

Proprietor of Brunswick, One Woman, and a Man Under Arrest On Varied Charges. All Because a Door Wasn't Locked.

Asa Phelps, an old and respected resident of Monroe, had an experience with the bad men of North Adams last night that will cause him to remember his latest visit to this city as long as he lives. Mr. Phelps has been coming to this city frequently for many years, dealing in market produce. He therefore supposed himself fairly familiar with its ways, but last night he discovered that there were some things yet to be learned, and he will never go to bed in a strange place again without locking his door and putting a washstand against it.

Mr. Phelps slept, or tried to sleep, in the lodging house on State street formerly known as the Brunswick. In the middle of the night he says some one entered his room and assaulted him. He resisted and finally escaped down stairs. A commotion followed, officers were sent for, and this morning Charles Winters was arrested on the charge of assault and battery. But the investigation of the officers caused further developments than were expected, and George W. Rosen, who conducts the place, was arrested charged with keeping a disorderly house. Later Carrie I. Daniels, a woman well known to the police, was arrested and charged with adultery, and a similar charge was also entered against Winters.

In court this morning the case against Winters for assault was continued till tomorrow, and Mr. Phelps will be forced to spend another night in the wicked city, as his testimony is needed. He has been here since Saturday and was planning to return to Monroe today.

His story gives the details in the case. He has been in Williamstown, but yesterday came to this city, and finding that the place where he usually stopped was full went down to the Brunswick. He went to his room about 10 o'clock, but says Rosen did not give him any key, so that his door was left unlocked. He had been asleep but a short time when he was awakened by some one who was seizing his feet. A voice said "Is this you, John?" Mr. Phelps didn't know whether it was safer to say yes or no, so he kept still. He tried to sit up in bed but says the intruder pushed him roughly back again. Mr. Phelps then seized the man's wrist and tried to wrench it from the man's hand, but Mr. Phelps was jerked out of bed, landing on his feet. He quickly dodged the fellow, and ran in his night robe towards the stairway. The man caught him and tried to stop him, but Mr. Phelps eluded him again, and ran down stairs calling for the proprietor. Mr. Rosen responded, and went up to investigate, first giving Mr. Phelps the key. The latter quickly locked himself into the room.

Soon he heard the voices of Rosen and the intruder, the latter saying, "He's a liar, I'll kill him." This sounded alarming, and Mr. Phelps hastened to don his clothing. Meanwhile officers were sent for, and appeared. The arrest of Winters was not made until this morning. Mr. Phelps was so alarmed that he went out on the streets and walked till daylight.

The arrest of Rosen came as a sad shock to that individual. He and his wife protested their innocence, and said the girls in the house were character women who did not know. The Daniels woman has been recently released from imprisonment. Winters is a monument worker, and has been here for some time. Rosen recently moved into the house.

Mr. Phelps said in telling his story that he had seen a man and woman entering a room together. He was much chagrined at the kind of a place he found himself in, he said, and would never again go to a place he did not know of.

The case against Rosen was continued till Saturday.

## SOCIALISTS WANTED TO TALK.

Federation of Labor Meeting Interrupted While Gompers Was Speaking.

The first day's session of the meeting of the state division of the American Federation of Labor in Springfield was made memorable by the evening by the interruption of the address of Samuel Gompers by socialists. About 35 of these, headed by a local leader, took front seats at the public meeting, and in the middle of Gompers' address rose and shouted questions at him.

A small uproar followed, and it ended by allowing the socialist leader 20 minutes in which to state his case. After this Mr. Gompers answered him. The socialists later posted a challenge to Gompers for a debate.

## Base Ball Man Dead.

Charles M. Hackett of Holyoke, a well known baseball man, died at his home yesterday as the result of a stroke of paralysis. He was born in Lee, and had been in this city and Adams, where he had many friends. He was once manager of the Kansas City team.

## Team Race for the Fair.

The associated wheelmen of this city sent a delegation to Pittsfield last week and they met the Pittsfield Bicycle club members and arranged for a team race for the Berkshire Agricultural fair in that city. The race will be a pursuit race run under the same conditions as last year, the race prize to be the silver cup won by the Pittsfield riders last year.

Col. John I. Leroy, who left the city a week ago Saturday for Belmont, Iowa, to accompany home his brother-in-law, F. H. Bronson, returned Monday. Mr. Bronson, who is considerably out of health, stood the journey well and Colonel Leroy left him in a comfortable condition. The colonel found the farmers he met feeling well over the prospect of the greatest crops they have harvested in years.

Great bargains in second hand bicycles at Hodge's 22 Summer street, Tel. 223-4.

## MIDSUMMER ENTRIES.

List of Berkshire People Who Are Going to Law.

The August entries of the Berkshire superior court yesterday were light. Pease & Pratt sue L. L. Atwood of Pittsfield on a grocery account of about \$193 and there are several hundred items annexed. The case of Manley Morey, trustee, against J. A. Jordan of New Ashford is a real action over some land in that town. Mary A. Loftus also sues Martin H. Loftus and Jasper J. Jenkins to acquire title to some real estate on Center street in this city and this is a real action. John P. Lennon of Providence sues James M. Burns and the Clinton grocery company to recover on an account for supplies of some \$265. The grocery company is in insolvency. Michael Mitchell has brought an action from New York against Oliver L. Wood, an assignee of Wilson & Horton, to replevin some 5000 yards of heavy cloth in the mills. The cloth has been in dispute since the assignment.

The Mannesmann cycle tube company of Adams brings a bill in equity against Carl Mannesmann and Samuel G. Tenney, the administrator of the late Richard Walz, who was burned to death last January. The papers are voluminous, but the suit grows out of a contract between the company and the defendants to make a certain amount of tubing. Michael Cannon brings an action against the Great Barrington fire district to recover damages by reason of flowing his land by water by the former Berkshire water company in 1887 and which the fire district afterwards bought out. He claims \$600 damage. Rachel Williams of Pittsfield has brought a suit against James M. Burns and Rollin H. Cooke. The defendants were bankers some few years ago and the plaintiff claims to have bought a \$500 mortgage bond of a Wichita, (Kan.) company and interest at 12 per cent. was named in it. The interest defaulted and the bond is not very good. She claims that the firm guaranteed the bond and interest and Burns is sued as one of the partners and his property attached.

Karl Denchbury of Pittsfield sues Edward F. and John J. Fahey for \$3000 for the death of his infant daughter last April. Dennebusky went in the defendants' drug store with a prescription for a sirup of opiac and instead got, by mistake of some one, laudanum. This was given to the baby and it died.

## GRAND ARMY BUILDING.

Secured for School Purposes. Ward 3 Talk.

The school committee has secured the use of the Grand Army building on Holden street for school use for next year. The entire building except the main hall will be used. Probably two grades from the Drury building will be accommodated there. The school committee are much pleased at securing so satisfactory a place for temporary quarters.

The committee is considering the possibility of securing a desirable location for a ward 3 building, and may make an effort to provide a school for that district in a short time.

## Death of Patrick Hennessey.

A telegram was received this morning at Adams announcing the death of Patrick Hennessey at Arlington, N. J. No particulars were received. The remains will arrive tomorrow for burial. Mr. Hennessey was well known in both Adams and this city. He was formerly a popular member of Company M. Two years ago he was the Democratic candidate for the legislature against J. C. Anthony, and was prominent and influential in local Democratic politics.

## CHESHIRE.

The local branch of the Soldiers' Volunteer Aid society met yesterday at their rooms over the postoffice and did quite an amount of sewing. It is thought that a box of garments will be sent out the last part of the week. The town has been canvassed for funds and quite a large sum realized, every one evincing a great interest in the work. The ladies are indebted to W. C. Ellis and Wallace Nickerson of North Adams and E. B. Richardson of this town for a very generous gift of outing flannel for pajamas. Dr. Thayer visited the rooms yesterday and served as a lay figure to try the garments on. He left a generous contribution toward the fund.

Miss Stella Murray of Pittsfield, who has been the guest of Mrs. W. B. Cheesbrough, returned to her home yesterday.

Miss Lulu Lane went to North Adams today.

## LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

The regular meeting of the Baptist Woman's Missionary society will be held tomorrow evening.

The special council committee on hospital aid decided last night on a report to be presented at the council meeting tonight, and the affair will be settled.

Several startling rumors in regard to the Reed murders have been started again by the recent visit of state detectives to this city on another errand.

Samuel Buchanan was tried yesterday afternoon on the charge of driving a horse of Ford & Arnold's an illegal distance, and was fined the costs.

Dr. Dewey left for Washington on the midnight train last night, in accordance with the message from Surgeon General Sternberg reported yesterday.

Then police made 104 arrests during July, of which 56 were for drunkenness. During July, 1897, there were 150 arrests, 77 for drunkenness. There were seven tramps and eight disturbers of the peace last month. Four women were arrested.

Mr. and Mrs. James L. Hovey are guests for two weeks of Mrs. S. W. Brayton. Mr. Hovey is in the United States treasury department.

Several names are already mentioned for the position of registrar.

Mrs. Emma L. Lussey, wife of Robert C. Lussey, died Monday in Montreal.

The new Wilson theater will be open August 27 by Roland Reed in his new play, "A Distinguished Guest."

Mr. Reed will give the first performance of his new play in North Adams and Mr. Meade was fortunate enough to be able to make the engagement with his manager just as the actor was about to start out on his regular tour.

## LETTER FROM FRANK ROSSMAN.

Interesting Description of Life on the Yale. On Way to Porto Rico.

On board the Yale  
Off Sibony, Cuba.

As you may see, am still on board the Yale, and expect to be some time yet according to rumor. We have been within ten miles of Sibony since Monday noon, expecting to be landed at any time, so you can imagine how tiresome it has been. We had 110 rounds of ammunition on three days rations issued to each of us which has brought our load up to almost a hundred pounds. Tuesday Admiral Sampson came on board to interview General Miles, was near enough to touch him.

The battleships Massachusetts, Oregon, Iowa, Brooklyn, New York, and Texas, and the Vesuvius Gloucester and other torpedo boats and destroyers are all around us, besides a dozen transports and hospital ship. Monday night and Tuesday a number of shanties and houses at Sibony were burned to prevent the spread of yellow fever, as they were thought to be infested, and again, no one is allowed to board us, except General Miles and his officers. A lot of newspaper men tried to get on, but they got left. The New York Herald, Journal, Sun, World and Associated Press steamers are all about us.

Wednesday afternoon the whole of Sampson's squadron formed off Moro Castle to bombard it, as soon as the flag of truce, then flying, should be replaced by the Spanish flag. The Yale went up and poked her nose right up to the shadow of the fort, and we all on board were pretty well wrought up over it, as we were to land under fire of the battleships, and take the fort when it was reduced, and hold it. We all were expecting to see a great sight but were disappointed as an armistice of twenty-four hours, was declared.

So we all drew off. Our band was playing all the time, once an Indian war dance, and guess the Spaniards at the fort, who we could plainly see, though it was a picnic party, it came near being, but not for them.

A French cruiser came into the harbor yesterday and saluted us with her guns. There is also a British steamer here. We all cheer the battleships as they pass us, as they often do, near enough to hold conversation. The Massachusetts especially, is cheered to the echo every time she gets near enough to hear us.

Our grub has been something awful, and but little better now, all we had for over week was hard tack and poor coffee (almost always cold by the time we got it) and either canned beans or salt horse (corned beef, the cheapest kind) and then it was not so much the quality as the quantity that made us grumble. The sailors and marines on land, and even the stevedores get good wholesome food, in generous quantities, including nice fresh bread every day.

Some of the men were lucky enough to get a bite from the sailors, but most of them went hungry. It is hard to get used to having money in your pocket and not be able to buy food, when it was so plenty, but beyond reach. The ship officers were very strict about selling or giving anything to the soldiers, even preferring to throw it overboard rather than give us the untouched remains of the officers' tables. A number of the boys were detailed to act as waiters, and they missed no opportunity of giving their comrades a bit of bread, or a morsel of meat on the sly. They ran the risk of being put under arrest by so doing.

Stood it as best I could until Monday night, when I got acquainted with one of the firemen, who has since shared his rations with me, away down in the galley in the fore-castle. He always had enough for about four men, so have often been able to share with some of the other boys. His name is Robert Gibson and I want to remember it as I will surely remember him some day after the war is over. They call him Scotty for short as he is a great big-hearted Scotchman. He refused any money from me, but have given him tobacco, matches, etc.

It reminds me of a dog, watching a man eat and awaiting a possible morsel, to see some of the fellows looking longingly on while the officers are enjoying themselves with good food and luxuries. A good soldier should not complain but there is a limit to a man's patience at all times, and under whatever hardships he may be put. One of the fellows in our company has a brother on board acting as third assistant engineer. He is a fellow named Meehan who used to be in the schoolship Enterprise. He is acquainted with young Chippendale and a couple of other boys from North Adams, who were on the same ship and he speaks very highly of the ability of the former.

It rains here every day and some days half a dozen times, but although one may be wet through dries off very quickly and does not take cold. It is very cool and comfortable on ship as a rule, it being very cool in fact compared with the weather we had at Camp Alger which was certainly fierce. Imagine drilling in the hot sun with the thermometer at 120 degrees in the shade. We sleep on the bare decks in the open air, without a thing over us and enjoy it. Don't mind jumping up in the midst of a splendid dream to scurry for shelter from the pouring rain. Used to be a very sound sleeper, as you know, but can awake at a moment's notice now, and not be asleep for ten minutes after arising either. Never was in better health in my life, and I know that the experience and hardships that I have been through, and am destined to undergo before I return home, cannot help being of value to me in after life.

Of course we all expect to come back, although some of us will surely be left behind, either because of the ravages of disease or bullet wounds. You will never see my blue suit that I told you I would send home, as it has been stolen.

Was appointed a corporal yesterday by the colonel's adjutant so am now a non-commissioned officer. Don't imagine that some of the old members of the company like it very well as have only been in the company since they were mustered at Camp Dewey, but my two years experience in the crack Keene Light Guards Battalion of the New Hampshire militia won it for me I guess. Will close for this time and hope that we may get a mail here soon as expected from North Adams and Washington friends. City regards to all and tell them I will be able to spin many a yarn when I return.

Yours lovingly  
FRANK.

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